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FORWARD.

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CASTLE BUILDING.

BY GUY H. SALSBURY.

In boyhood built I castles tall,
Yet none with moated wall—
All gay, fantastic, georgeous, were
These fabrics of the upper air—
No battlements were frowning stern,
For strife I cared not then to learn,
And fenced not 'round my hopes or heart—
Oh, architect of simplest art!

In Youth, still built I castles tall,
Yet not with moated wall—
Hope guided then each air-drawn plan,
Her shining star my talisman,
And festive halls, and terraced groves,
And rosy bowers, where dwelt the Loves,
Were imaged forth by Fancy's power—
The frail creations of Youth's hour!

In Manhood, still those castles tall,
Yet, ah *with* moated wall,
I built with altered, sterner plan—
Hope's star no more my talisman—
For Life's harsh strife my heart had taught,
That vainly gentle Peace is sought,
In earth-born scenes, and strong must be
The soul that wins the victory!

And built I, then those castles tall,
With grim and moated wall,
With barriers huge, and strong, and high—
All formed of that same azure sky—
For sadly had the rough World taught
My Childhood's simple, guileless thought;
That clad in mail each breast must be,
That wins in life the victory!

Yet *now* I built no castles tall,
But homes with lowly wall,
And people them with beings kind—
Ideal all the se shapes of mind—
Nor do I seek for ramparts strong,
To hedge my heart from human wrong,
For Love is mightier far than all—
Dash down those towers with moated wall!

The Old Love, and the New;

Or, the Sequel to a Bachelor's Vow.

BY MRS. CAROLINE H. BUTLER.

"Save there's some wonder in this handkerchief."—*Othello*.

A Snug bachelor's domicile was the neat two story dwelling, No—, Hudson St., and there, in all enjoyment of single blessedness, dwelt Jonathan Everleigh, Esq., a hale, hearty bachelor, on the shady side of forty. With him lived his nephew Walter Lincoln, a faithful old African rejoicing in the name of Tunis, as black and shining as Day and Martin's best, and who in his own individual capacity constituted the factorum of the establishment—namely cook scullion, chambermaid and waiter—for Mr. Everleigh never employed any of the "woman-kind" about his strong hold of Bachelor-dom; even his clothes were regularly forwarded to his washwoman by the milk man, as he passed her door every Monday morning, and as regularly returned on Saturday, by the same conveyance. Indeed the "oldest inhabitant" could not remember of ever seeing a female either ascend the nicely swept steps to the front door, or descend into the basement below. There was, to be sure, one old decripit woman, who for a time spread her unseemly garments upon the flagging in front; but even she, soon deputized a dirty little urchin in all "tattered and torn," to recieve her daily dole from the well spread table of the bachelor.

Yet, notwithstanding *this more than Mosaic* exclusion of the softer sex, Mr. Everleigh was by no means of the genius morose and crabbed—attributes supposed to belong to the bachelor class of bipeds—but on the contrary, was of a cheerful, generous nature, rejoicing in the prosperity of others, which he was ever ready to promote as far as he was able. He was not, however a wealthy man in the worldly acceptation of the term, but had enough for all his wants, and to spare, if required, for the wants of a friend.

To his nephew he was fondly attached, deeming no expense too great for his education. Young Lincoln graduated with honor from Columbia College, and Mr. Everleigh, averse to his studying a profession, had then admitted him as a partner in the house of Everleigh & Co.

"Well, Walter," he would often say, "when we have made a little more money, we will wind up business and enjoy ourselves—yes, yes, my boy, we will see a little more of the world, and not spend all our days cramped within the walls of this modern Babel! I am rich enough for both of us; and thank God Walter, when we travel forth, we shall neither of us be encumbered with a woman!"

Now our bachelor reckoned a little too confidently upon this latter point: for during all these conversations with his uncle, Walter had very pleasing visions of a pair of soft blue eyes, which somehow or other, whenever his journey was spoken of, seemed to be fixed upon him with such a sweet confiding look—nay, he almost felt as it were, the presure of a dear little head upon his shoulder, and saw, or fancied he saw, long ringlets of the most beautiful golden hair floating around him.

But he took very good care not to reveal these visions to his uncle!

After business hours, Mr. Everleigh and Walter regularly walked home together, where the skill of Tunis had meanwhile prepared the only meal in which Mr Everleigh indulged save breakfast—for at such a woman's fol-de-rol drink as tea, the bachelor turned up his nose, although he greatly relished the cup of excellent coffee which Tunis was wont to bring him after dinner, when throwing off his boots and assuming his dressing-gown and slippers, he yielded himself to the indulgence of a bit of back-gammon, or a game of all-fours with his nephew.

Assuming the privilege of an old servant, Tunis usually stood by upon these occasions, marking the progress of the game with much apparent interest, and displaying his shining rows of ivory to great advantage. Sometimes he would break out with—

"Hi—Massa Everleigh take care—young Massa he gwine obery ting!" or, "*Golly* Massa Walter, you not got off dis time—hi—dere go de Jack!"

Sometimes Walter would venture to express his surprise, that one so fond of domestic life as his uncle appeared to be, should have omitted that choicest blessing—a wife: but such a remark never failed to draw down, not only a shower of invectives upon the sex, but also to put Mr. Everleigh into such an exceeding bad humor, that Walter was always glad to withdraw from the scene. Fond of reading, the centre-table was always well supplied with the new publications, and files of daily papers—they also dipped a little into politics, always however espousing different sides for the sake of the argument.

Thus it will be seen, that for a season our two friends lived very cosy and comfortable—but it will also be seen that such happy times could not last. Pity they should. For we should like to know, in the name of woman-kind, whom he so much affected to despise—what a bachelor like Mr. Everleigh has to do with comfort!

Walter began gradually to estrange himself from these family *tete a tetes*, and after allowing himself to be handsomely beaten by his uncle at his favorite games, would plead some trifling errand, or engagement, to absent himself, leaving his respected relative to wile off the hours alone. These absences grew more and more frequent, still Mr. Everleigh contented himself with remarking: "You were out late last night, Walter;" or, "I waited until ten for you, boy!" to which Walter would answer hurridly and in much confusion, that he was very sorry, but had a particular engagement, or was unavoidably detained—while Tunis, chuckling and grinning as he descended into the obscure regions of the kitchen, would remark for his own especial edification, "*Hi!* young Massa Walter give old Massa de slip one of these days—see if he don't!"

Noting, at length, the more growing abstraction of his nephew, that he was given to the perusal of poetry, that he sighed often, and moreover carried about him very suspicious missives, in the shape of delicately-folded notes,—Mr. Everleigh grew uneasy, and resolved to question Walter upon the subject, a resolution which was perhaps the more speedily carried into effect, by observing one evening upon the little finger of the delinquent—*a small gold ring!* This was enough.

"Puppy!" he muttered, "it is just as I thought—yes, yes, I'll wager he is playing the fool!"

Then working himself up to the degree of wrath required for the purpose, he began:

"Put down your light, sir—you are not going off in this way—put down your light, I say, young man—we must have a little talk together before we separate!"

And blushing like a girl, Walter placed the lamp upon the table. He saw the hour had come, and that the storm he had so long dreaded, was about to burst upon his head:

"Now tell me, sir," continued Mr. Everleigh, "where you have been, and where you spend your evenings—*hey*, Walter, tell me that? You shan't run blindfolded into ruin if I can stop you; speak, sir!—I asked you where you had been!"

"I have been visiting at Mrs. Nesmeth's this evening, uncle," answered Walter dutifully.

"And who the devil is Mrs. Nesmeth?" asked the bachelor seizing the poker, and thrusting it into the grate.

"A—a particular friend of mine, whom I often call upon," said Walter.

"The deuce you do! key—what—and why have not you told me this before, you scamp—how old is she, I say?" exclaimed Mr. Everleigh.

"I should judge her to be nearly forty, uncle, although it is difficult to decide upon a lady's age," answered Walter.

"Difficult to decide upon, a fiddlestick! Forty is she—w-h-e-w! she has a daughter then, I suppose, also a *particular friend* of yours!"

"Yes, sir. A most charming, amiable girl, sir, only seventeen," replied Walter.

With a vigorous poke between the bars of the grate, Mr. Everleigh now fixed his gaze upon the countenance of his nephew:

"Well."

"Sir."

"I say, why dont you speak, you—you young jackanapes!"

"What shall I say!" said Walter smiling,

"Say—why that you are in love with the girl—that you mean to make a fool of yourself—that you mean to marry her!"

"Well my dear uncle," replied Walter firmly, "then I do say, that I love Miss Nesmeth most tenderly—that our faith stands plighted to one another, and that please God I shall marry her."

"*Please God you shall marry her!*" repeated Mr. Everleigh, in a tone of cutting contempt—"I say, please God you shall do no such thing! a pretty fool you'd make of yourself, *eh!* What business had you to fall in [illegible] without mine consent—your faith stands plighted, does it?—O you puppy! well I'll find a way to unplight it, that's all! don't speak—go to bed, sir,—*married*—wh-e-w!" And seizing a lamp, the excited bachelor bounced out of the room.

When he reached his chamber, Mr. Everleigh for some moments paced the floor with rapid strides, giving full vent to the passion which agitated him—now bestowing all sorts of epithets upon his nephew, now upon the arts of woman-kind. At length throwing himself into a chair, he gradually suffered his anger to abate—his features relaxed—a shade of melancholy stole over them, and finally burying his face in his hands, he remained for a long time in deep, and as it would appear, painful thought. Then slowly rising, he opened a small escritoire which stood upon a table, at the head of his bed, and drew forth the miniature of a young girl, upon which he gazed long and sorrowfully. A hot tear rolled down his cheek, and fell upon his hand. This aroused him, and as if angry for allowing himself to be thus overcome, he thrust the picture back into its case, turned the key of the desk, and hurriedly brushing his hand across his eyes, exclaimed:

"Fool, fool that I am! Well God grant that poor Walter may not be made the dupe I was!"

Several days passed, and no further allusion was made to the subject so near the hearts of both uncle and nephew. Walter it is true, would gladly have introduced this interesting topic, and essayed at various times to do so—but Mr. Everleigh, perfectly comprehending his object, and willing to punish him, invariably walked off, leaving the lover to his own not very pleasant reflections—for the thought of his uncle's displeasure, who had even been to him as a father, even the love of his charming Emily could not entirely over-balance.

Now the truth must be owned, that Mr. Everleigh was quite as unhappy at the state of affairs as Walter; and when he noticed the pale cheek, and sunken eye, betokening a sleepless night, and the dejected, almost penitent air of his nephew, he could hold out no longer—pity took the place of resentment, and much to the astonishment of Walter, he was the first to introduce the forbidden subject: and expressed his readiness to hear what the "silly boy," as he termed him had to say for himself.

Thus encouraged, Walter opened his heart freely—Mr. Everleigh listening quietly and silently—then as Walter proceeded, he gradully grew more wrathy—fidgetted upon his seat—kicked the fender—muttered like Squire Burchell, "Fudge!" and "Pshaw!" and finally in the very midst of the most glowing description of his fair inamorata, which Walter was pouring forth, he bade the young lover hold his tongue, and not be such a fool.

"But uncle," persisted Walter, "I am sure if you once saw Emily, you would no longer rail at my love, but acknowledge how very inferior to her real charms are all the descriptions I would fain give you."

"Pshaw—beauty is but skin deep you silly fellow, and for the rest, she is just like all her sex, false and fickle as the wind!" said Mr. Everleigh. "She will jilt you depend upon it."

"I would stake my life upon her truth!" replied Walter, warmly—"if you knew her, you would be ashamed of such injustice to an angel!"

"Wh-o-w! we are in a passion, are we—*eh* Mr. Firebrand—now Walter take my advice and don't get married. What the———do you want of a wife, I should like to know—have not you got a pleasant home, you dog, and an old uncle that humors you like a pet monkey! and what on earth do you want to bring a woman into the concern for!"

"Uncle," replied Walter, "so long as I was in no condition to support a wife, marriage of course would be highly injudicious; but as thanks to your kindness, my dearest uncle, I am now established in a good business, with all reasonable prospect of success, why should I longer delay my happiness! No, my dear sir. do not ask it—nothing but your concent is wanting to make me the happiest of men."

"The silliest of fools, you mean!" interrupted Mr. Everleigh, impatiently. "Now depend upon it, Walter, the moment you put yourself in the power of a woman, you are ruined, body and soul—I would not give—no, I would not give a straw for you—a mere puppet pushed hither and there, at the will of an artful little hussy! Just look at me, Walter—here I stand six feet in my shoes—a happy hearty bachelor of five and forty—look at my head—not a grey hair in it—my teeth—sound as a roach—think you I should be what I am, had I saddled myself with a wife, and a brood of squaling fat babies?—no, no!"

"But uncle," said Walter, rather mischievously, "if report says true, you were once in a fair way for such a misfortune, for I have heard you were at one time engaged to be married."

"*Hey*—what? nonsense—nonsense," answered the bachelor, stooping suddenly to pick up something from the carpet—"to be sure I was a fool once, a duced fool—but I was never caught again, ha-a-ha—never again—and Walter, it is precisely because I know the deceitful sex, that I am so urgent to warn you against them."

"Then, you do admit that you were once in love?" said Walter,—"then how can you blame me for the passion, which a lovely and amiable girl has inspired!"

Mr. Everleigh arose and walked several times hurridly around the room, then approaching Walter, he regarded him seriously and said:

"Walter, you shall now hear from my lips that of which no other person has heard me speak—To you I will confess my folly. Yes, Walter," he continued, seating himself and nervously playing with his watch-guard—"when I was of your age, I was silly enough to fall in love with as arrant a piece of coquetry and mischief, as ever Natutre turned out. She was a schoolmate and intimate friend of your poor mother, Walter, and came home with her to pass the holidays at the Grange. This was our first meeting. She was then only fifteen—as gay and wild as a young deer, and the most beautiful creature I had ever beheld—nay that I have ever yet seen. It was my fate to be spending the holidays at the Grange also, and a most fortunate circumstance I then felicitated myself that it was—but it proved otherwise, as you will see. Those six happy weeks flew as moments—the remembrance of them even now causes the blood to course more rapidly—and then we parted, with mutual regret, and with mutual wishes that we might soon meet again! And I was such an ass, Walter, as to think and dream of nothing else but—but—ah! I cannot speak her name boy!" said Mr. Everleigh, his voice trembling with agitation. "No matter—she was my star—my idol. All I did—all I hoped was in reference to her, and I penned more sonnets to her praise than would fill a folio. At length we met again. She was again at the Grange. My love became idolatry, Walter, nor had I any reason to complain of her coldness. She read with me, sang with me, walked with me, and rode with me—indeed, we were scarcely for a moment separated. Thus encouarged, I at length declared my passion, and she—false and perfidious as she proved—she, Walter, fell on my bosom and wept her love!" Mr. Everleigh paused, and wrung the hand of Walter: Boy, boy, may you never have been decieved as I have been! My happiness was "brief as woman's love," A few weeks after our engagement witnessed the arrival of a gay dashing lieutenant—her cousin, she said—and from that moment my bliss declined. Her attentions were no longer given to me—her smiles were for another—walking or riding—at home or abroad, the puppy never left her side. If I remonstrated, she laughed in my face, or turned angrily away from me. He called her by the most endearing names, and one day—yes, boy, one day I found her in his arms—her head resting dove-like upon his glittering epaulette—her little soft hand clasped in his. I saw—yes I who had never yet dared to press my lips upon her snowy brow—I saw it and survived! I could have shot the fellow dead upon the spot, but to save my soul from the sin of another's blood, there was providentially no weapon at hand. That evening I sought an interview with the false one. I accused her of her perfidy, and bade her explain, if she could, her conduct. This she positively refused to do—angry and bitter words ensued between us, until with consummate boldness she bade me mind my own concerns, and not trouble myself any further about her movements! I then asked her if she loved young Marchment. Never shall I forget the look she cast upon me. "Love him!" she exclaimed—"love him!—yes, with my whole heart do I love him!" "It is enough," I answered—and although my brain was on fire, and every vein swollen with jealous rage, coldly bowed and turning on my heel walked leisurely away humming the air of a fashionable song. I then mounted my horse, and rode over to the house of a relative, some six or eight miles distant, where I remained for near a week, racked it seemed to me be all the torments of the damned.—When I returned to the Grange she had gone—yes, gone with the lieutenrat. I never saw her father! Now Walter I ask you, have I not reason to heap maledictions upon the faithless sex!"

"No. uncle," answered Walter, "with all due deference to you, and with all the sympathy I feel for you, pardon me for saying, that if what you have told me, is all you have to allege against them, your argument is a poor one."

"*Hey*—what?—why, what the deuce would you have more?" exclaimed Mr. Everleigh.

"I would have calmness and deliberation, uncle," returned Walter. "Allow me to say that judging from your own words, I Consider you were too hasty in condeming the young lady. There may have been reasons—strong palliative reasons why———"

"Pshaw, Walter! stuff—stuff!" interrupted the bachelor—"*reasons*—there were no reasons but those to be traced to the fickle nature of woman. And of this I will convince you—for my folly, Walter, did not end here.—Time cooled my resentment, and caused me to doubt my proceedings, and the more I reasoned upon the subject, the more I blamed my rashness. At last I resolved to write to her—to acknowledge my error—entreat her forgiveness, and once more offer her my love—yes, fool, dolt that I was—I penned one of our puling, sighing, *lark a daisical* love-letters, and sent it to her address.—Well—the answer came—and it was such as my egregious folly deserved—saucy, spirited, insulting, and unfeeling! A few days previous I had been offered a situation in a West India house, and I now glad and without the least hesitation accepted it. I embarked for Porto Rico—pics, Walter, that bad, heartless girl drove me an exile from my friends and country! I was absent twelve years. When I returned I casually learned she was married but I never made any further inquiries about her. Your poor mother, too, dear Walter, had paid the debt of nature, leaving you a mere child; and soon after my return your father died also. I swore to be father and mother both to the child of my only treasured sister—and although but a rough nurse, boy, I kept my vow!"

"Dearest uncle," interrupted Walter seizing Mr. Everleigh's hand and kissing it, while grateful tears filled his eyes—"dearest uncle, I owe you everything—how can I ever repay such kindness and love?"

"*Eh!* very grateful you are, to be sure you dog—going to bring a woman here to break up our happiness!" exclaimed Mr. Everleigh.

"Not so, uncle," said Walter: "believe me, it will only render it more secure. Ah, when you once knew Emily, for her sake you will renounce all your prejudices against women."

"Nonsense!" returned Mr. Everleigh; "however, if you will be such a fool as to get married, why I can't help it. I believe I should be doing you a much greater kindness to give you a halter to hang yourself with, than to consent to such folly as you propose. But you never will see your mistake until it is to late; so there's no use wasting any more breath upon you—get married, then in heaven's name!—poor fellow!"

"Thank you, thank you, my dear uncle!" cried Walter, his countenance evincing all the joy he felt.

"And, Walter," continued Mr. Everleigh, speaking slowly, and as if half ashamed at the concession he was making, in favor of a woman, "I can't spare you altogether; though I suppose, at the best, I shall have but little of your company; therefore bring your wife home. My house shall be yours—there is room enough for all of us, and for your sake puppy, I will try to like your ———*wife*—pshaw!"

Walter smiled and shook his uncle warmly by the hand: "And now, uncle, you will give me the happiness of introducing my beloved Emily to my more than father. You will go with me and see her, uncle!"

"Eh! what—I go to see her—no, no, that is asking too much," replied Mr. Everleigh. "I will do no such thing! I will neither go to see her, nor will I go to your wedding; so don't ask me. I will never sanction by my presence, the sacrifice of a fine, handsome young fellow like yourself to a woman—not I! Draw as much money as you please—go and come as you please—and leave me to do as I please!"

Thus saying, Mr. Everleigh was about to leave the room—already his hand was upon the knob of the door, when, suddenly turning, he walked up to Walter, seized his hand, and pressing it fervently, cried.

"God bless you, my dear, dear Walter, and make you a happy man!"

[CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK.]

Random Gems from History.

BY THOMAS BABINGTON MACAULAY.

FATHER OF FREDERIC THE GREAT.

Frederic, surnamed the Great, son of Frederick William was born in January, 1712. It may safely be pronounced that he had received from nature a strong and sharp understaning, and a rare firmness of temper and intensity of will. As to the other parts of his character, it is difficult to say whether they are to be ascribed to nature, or to the strange training which he underwent. The history of his boyhood is painfully interesting. Oliver Twist in the parish workhouse, Smike at Dotheboys Hall, were petted chilcren when compared with this wretched heir-apparent of a crown. The nature of Frederick William was hard and bad, and the habit of exercising arbitrary power had made him frightfully savage. His rage constantly vented itself to right and left in curses and blows. When his majesty took a walk, every human being fled before him, as if a tiger had broken from a menagerie. If he met a lady in the street, he gave her a kick, and told her to go home and mind her brats. If he saw a clergyman staring at the soldiers, he admonished the reverend gentlemen to betake himself to study and prayer, and enforced this pious advice by a sound caning, administered on the spot. But it was in his own house that he was most unreasonable and ferocious. His palace was hell, and he the most execrable of fiends—a cross between Moloch and Puck. His son Frederic and his daughter Wilhelmina, afterwards Margravine of Bareuth, were in an especial manner objects of his aversion. His own mind was uncultivated. He hated infidels, papists, and metaphysicians, and did not very well understand what they differed from each other. The business of life according to him, was to drill and to be drilled. The recreations suited to a prince, were to sit in a cloud of tobacco-smoke, to sip Swedish beer between the puffs of the pipe, and play backgammon for three-halfpence a rubber, to kill wild hogs, and to shoot partridges by the thousand.

FREDERIC THE GREAT.

He had from the commencement of his reign applied himself to public business, after a fashion unknown among kings. Louis XIV., indeed, had been his own prime minister, and had exercised a general superintendence over all the departments of the government; but this was not sufficient for Frederic. He was not content with being his own prime minister—he would be his own sole minister. Under him there was no room, not merely for a Richelieu or a Mizarin, but for a Colbert, a Louvois, or a Torcy. A love of labor for his own sake, a restless and insatiable longing to dictate, to intermeddle, to make his power felt, a profound scorn and distrust of his fellow creatures, indisposed him to ask counsel, to confide important secrets, to delegate ample powers. The highest functionaries under his government were mere clerks, and were not so much trusted by him as valuable clerks are often trusted by the heads of departments. He was his own treasurer, his own commander-in-chief, his own intendant of public works; his own minister for trade and justice, for home affairs and foreign affairs, his own master for the horse, steward and chamberlain. Matters of which no chief of an office in any other government would ever hear, were in this singular monarchy, decided by the King in person. If a traveler wished for a good place to see a review, he had to write to Frederic, and received next day, from a royal messenger, Frederic's answer signed by Frederic's own hand. This was an extravagant, a morbid activity. The public business would assuredly have been better done if each department had been put under a man of talents and integrity, and if the King had contented himself with a general control. In this manner the advantages which belong to unity of design, and the advantages which belong to the division of labor, would have been to a great extent combined. But such a system would not have suited the peculiar temper of Frederic. He could tolerate no will, no reason in the state, save his own. He wished for no abler assissance than that of penmen who had just understanding enough to translate, to transcribe, to make out scrawls, to put his concise Yes or No into an official form. Of the higher intellectual faculties, there is as much in a copying machine, or a lithographic press, as he required from a secretary of the cabinet.

His own exertions were such as were hardly to be expected from a human body or a human mind. At Potsdam, his ordinary residence, he rose at three in summer and four in winter. A page soon appeared, with a large basketful of all the letters which had arrived for the King by the last courier—despatches from ambassadors, reports from officers of revenue, plans of buildings, proposals for draining marshes, complaints of persons who thought themselves agrieved, applications from persons who wanted titles, military commissions, and civil situations. He examined the seals with a keen eye; for he was never for a moment free from suspicion that some fraud might be practised on him. Then he read the letters, divided them into several packets, and signified his pleasure, generally by a mark, often by two or three words, now and then by some cutting epigram. By eight he had generally finished this part of his task. The adjutant-general was then in attendance, and received instructions for the day as to all the military arrangements of the kingdom. Then the King went to review his guards, but with the minute attention and severity of an old drill-sergeant. In the mean time the four cabinet secretaries had been employed in answering letters on which the King had on that morning signified his will. These unhappy men were forced to work all the year round like negro-slaves in the time of the sugar-crop. They never had a holiday. They never knew what it was to dine. It was necessary that, before they stirred, they should finish their work. The King, always on his guard against treachery, took from a heap a handful at random, and looked into them to see whether his instructions had been exactly followed. This was no bad security against foul play on the part of the secretaries; for if one of them was detected in a trick, he might think himself fortunate if he escaped with five years of imprisonment in a dungeon. Frederic then signed the replies, and all were sent off the same evening.

The general principles on which this strange government was conducted, deserve attention. The policy of Frederic was essentially the same as his father's; but Frederic, while he carried that policy to lengths to which his father never thought of carrying it, cleared it at the same time from the absurdities with which his father had encumbered it. The King's first object was to have a great, efficient, and well-trained army. He had a kingdom which in extent and population was hardly in the second rank of European powers, and yet he aspired to a place not inferior to that of the sovereigns of England, France, and Austria. For that end it was necessary that Prussia should be all sting. Louis XV., with five times as many subjects as Frederic, and more than five times as large a revenue, had not a more formidable army. The proportion which the soldiers in Prussia bore to the people seems hardly credible. Of the males in the vigor of life, a seventh part were probably under arms; and this great force had, by drilling, by reviewing, and by the unsparing use of cane and scourge, been taught to perform all evolutions with a rapidity and a precision which would have astonished Villars or Eugene. The elevated feelings which are necessary to the best kind of army were then wanting to the Prussian service. In those ranks were not found the religious and political enthusiasm which inspired the pikemen of Cromwell—the patriotic ardor, the thirst of glory, the devotion to a great leader, which inflamed the Old Guard of Napoleon. But in all the mechanical parts of the military calling, the Prussians were as superior to the English and French troops of that day, as the English and French troops to a rustic militia.

Though the pay of the Prussian soldier was small, though every rixdollar of extraordinary charge was scrutinised by Frederic with a vigilance and suspicion such as Mr. Joseph Hume never brought to an examination of an army estimate, the expense of such an establishment was, for the means of the country enormous. In order that it might not be utterly ruinous, it was necessary that every other expense should be cut down to the lowest possible point. Accordingly Frederic, though his dominions bordered on the sea, had no navy. He neither had nor wished to have colonies. His judges, his fiscal officers, were meanly paid. His ministers at foreign courts walked on foot, or drove shabby old carriages till the axletrees gave way. Even to his highest diplomatic agents, who resided at London or Paris, he allowed less than a thousand pounds sterling a year. The royal household was managed with a frugality unusual in the establishments of opulent subjects—unexampled in any other palace, and during great part of his life took pleasure in seeing his table surrounded by guests, yet the whole charge of his kitchen was brought within the sum of two thousand pounds sterling a year. He examined every extraordinary item with a care which might be thought to suit the mistress of a boarding-house better than a great prince. When more than four rixdollars were asked of him for a hundred oysters, he [illegible] as if he had heard that one of his generals had sold a fortress to the Empress-Queen. Not a bottle of champagne was uncorked without express order. The game of the royal parks and forests, a serious head of expenditure in most kingdoms, was to him a source of profit. The whole was farmed out; and though the farmers were almost ruined by their contract, the king would grant them no remission. His wardrobe consisted of one fine gala dress, which lasted him all his life: of two or three old coats fit for Monmouth Street, of yellow waistcoats soiled with snuff, and of huge boots embrowned by time. One taste alone sometimes allured him beyond the limits of parsimony, nay, even beyond the limits of prudence—the taste for building. In all other things his economy was such as we might call by a harsher name, if we did not reflect that his funds were drawn from a heavily taxed people, and that it was impossible for him, without excessive tyranny, to keep up at once a formidable army and a splendid court.

CHARACTER OF THE PURITANS.

We would speak first of the Puritans, the most remarkable body of men perhaps, which the world has ever produced. The odious and ridicuious parts of their character lie on the surface. He that runs may read them; nor have there been wanting attentive and malicious observers to point them out. For many years after the Restoration, they were the theme of unmeasured invective and derision. They were exposed to the utmost licentiousness of the press and of the stage, at the time when the press and the stage were most licentious. They were not men of letters; they were as a body unpopular; they could not defend themselves; and the public would not take them under its protection.—They were therefore abandoned, without reserve, to the tender mercies of the satirists and dramatists. The ostentatious simplicity of their dress, their sour aspect, their nasal twang, their stiff posture, their long graces, their Hebrew names, the Scriptural phrases which they introduced on every occasion, their contempt of human learning, their destination of polite amusements, were indeed fair game for the laughers. But it is not from the laughers alone that the philosophy of history is to be learnt. And he who approaches this subject should carefully guard against the influence of that potent ridicule, which has already misled so many excellent writers.

"Ecco il fonte del riso, ed ecco il rio
Che mortali perigli in se contiene:
Hor qui tener a freno instro a desio,
Ed esser cauto molto a noi convie ne."*

Those who roused the people to resistance—who directed their measures through a long series of eventful years—who formed out of the most unpromising materials, the finest army that Europe had ever seen—who trampled down King, Church, and Aristocracy—who, in the short intervals of domestic sedition and rebellion, made the name of England terrible to every nation on the face of the earth, were no vulgar fanatics. Most of their absurdities were mere external badges, like the signs of free-masonry, or the dresses of friars. We regret that these badges were not more attractive. We regret that a body, to whose courage and talents mankind has owed inestimable obligations, had not the lofty elegance which distinguished some of the adherents of Charles I., or the easy good-breeding for which the court of Charles II. was celebrated. But, if we must make our choice, we shall, like Bassanio in the play, turn from the specious caskets, which contain only the Death's head and the Fool's head, and fix our choice on the plain leaden chest which conceals the treasure.

The Puritans were men whose minds had derived a peculiar character from the daily contemplation of superior beings and eternal interests. Not content with acknowledging, in general terms, an overruling Providence, they habitually ascribed every event to the will of the Great Being, for whose power nothing was too minute. To know him, to serve him, to enjoy him, was with them the great end of existence. They rejected with contempt the ceremonious homage which other sects substituted for the pure worship of the soul. Instead of catching occasional glimpses of the Deity through an obscuring veil, they aspired to gaze full on the intolerable brightness, and to commune with him face to face.—Hence originated their contempt for terrestrial distinctions. The differen e between the greatest and meanest of mankind seemed to vanish, when compared with the boundless interval which separated the whole race from him on whom their own eyes were constantly fixed. They recognised no title to superiority but his favor; and confident of that favor, they despised all the accomplishments and all the dignities of the world. If they were unacquainted with the works of philosophers and poets, they were deeply read in the oracles of God. If their names were not found in the registers of heralds, they felt assured that they were recorded in the Book of Life. If their steps were not accompanied by a splendid train of menials, legions of ministering angels had charge over them. Their palaces were houses not made with hands: their diadems crowns of glory which should never fade away! On the rich and the eloquent, on nobles and priests, they looked down with contempt: for they esteemed themselves rich in a more precious treasure, and eloquent in a more sublime language, nobles by the right of an earlier creation, and priests by the imposition of a mightier hand. The very meanest of them was a being to whose fate a mysterious and terrible importance belonged—on whose slightest action the Spirits of light and darkness looked with anxious interest—who had been destined, before heaven and earth were created, to enjoy a felicity which should continue when heaven and earth should have passed away. Events which short-sighted politicians ascribed to earthly causes had been ordained on his account. For his sake empires had risen, and flourished, and decayed. For his sake the Almighty had proclaimed his will by the pen of the evangelist, and the heart of the prophet. He had been rescued by no common deliverer from the grasp of no common foe. He had been ransomed by the sweat of no vulgar agony, by the blood of no earthly sacrifice. It was for him that the sun had been darkened, that the rocks had been rent, that the dead had arisen, that all nature had shuddered at the sufferings of her expiring God! Such we believe to have been the character of the Puritans. We perceive the absurdity of their manners. We dislike the sullen gloom of their domestic habits.—We acknowledge that the tone of their minds was often injured by straining after things too high for mortal reach. And we know that, in spite of their hatred of Popery, they too often fell into the worst vice of that bad system, intolerance and extravagant austerity—that they had their anchorites and their crusade, their Dunstans and their DeMontforts, their Dominics and their Escobars. Yet when all circumstances are taken into consideration, we do not hesitate to pronounce them a brave, a wise, an honest, and a useful body.

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Morals and manners were subjected to a code resembling that of the synagogue when the synagogue was in its worst state. The dress, the deportment, the language, the studies, the amusements of the rigid sect were regulated on principles resembling those of the Pharisees, who, proud of their washed hands and broad phylacteries, taunted the Redeemer as a Sabbath-breaker and a wine-bibber. It was a sin to hang garlands on a Maypole, to drink a friend's health, to fly a hawk, to hunt a stag, to play at chess, to wear love-locks, to put starch into a ruff, to touch the virginals, to read the Fairy Queen. Rules such as these—rules which would have appeared insupportable to the free and joyous spirit of Luther, and contemptible to the serene and philosophical intellect of Zwingle, threw over all life a worse than monastic gloom The learning and eloquence by which the great reformers had been eminently distinguished, and to which they had been, in no small measure, indebted for their success, were regarded by the new school of Protestantism with suspicion, if not with aversion. Some precisians had scruples about teaching the Latin grammar, because the names of Mars, Bacchus and Apollo, occurred in it. The fine arts were all but prescribed. The solemn peal of the organ was superstitious. The light music of Ben Johnson's masques was dissolute. Half of the fine paintings in England were idolatrous, and the other half indecent. The extreme Puritan was at once known from other men by his gait, his garb, his lank hair, the sour solemnity of his face, the upturned white of his eyes, the nasal twang with which he spoke, and above all, his peculiar dialect. He employed, on every occasion, the imagery and style of Scripture. Hebraisms violently introduced into the English language, and metaphors borrowed from the boldest lyric poetry of a remote age and country, and applied to the common concerns of English life, were the most striking peculiarities of this cant, which moved, not without cause, the derision both of prelatists and libertines. They interdicted, under heavy penalties, the Book of Common Prayer, not only in churches, but even in private houses. It was crime in a child to read by the bedside of a parent, one of those beautiful collects which had soothed the griefs of forty generations of Christians. Severe punishments were denounced against such as should presume to blame the Calvinistic mode of worship. Clergymen of respectable character were not only ejected from their benefices by thousands, but were frequently exposed to the outrages of a fanatical rabble. Churches and sepulchres, fine works of art, and curious remains of antiquity, were brutally defaced. The parliment resolved that all pictures in the royal collection, which contained representations of Jesus, or of the Virgin Mother, should be burned. Sculpture fared as ill as painting. Nymphs and Graces, the work of Ionian chisels, were delivered over to the Puritan stonemasons to be made decent.

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Perhaps no single circumstance more strongly illustrates the temper of the précisians than their conduct respecting Chaistmas day. Christmas had been, from time immemorial, the season of joy and domestic affection, the season when families assembled, when children came home from school, when quarrels were made up, when carols were heard in every street, when every house was decorated with evergreens, and every table was loaded with good cheer. At that season, all hearts not utterly destitute of kindness, were enlarged and softened. At that season the poor were admitted to partake largely of the overflowings of the wealth of the rich, whose bounty was peculiarly acceptable on account of the shortness of the days, and of the severity of the weather. At that season the interval between landlord and tenant, master and servant, was less marked than through the rest of the year. Where there is much enjoyment there will be some excess; yet, on the whole, the spirit in which the holiday was kept was not unworthy of a Christian festival. The Long Parliament gave orders, in 1664, that the twenty-fifth of December should be strictly observed as a fast, and that all men should pass it in humbly bemoaning the great national sin which they and their fathers had so often committed on that day, by romping under the mistletoe, eating boar's head, and drinking ale flavored with roasted apples. No public act of that time seems to have irritated the common people more. On the next anniversary of the festival, formidable riots broke out in many places. The constables were resisted, the magistrates insulted, the houses of noted zealots attacked, and the prescribed service of the day openly read in the churches.

* Gerusalemme Liberata, xv. 57.

A young man in Cincinnati, who was in the rash act of stealing a kiss from a girl, got his lips severely bitten for his pains. Can't be too careful in such things.

☞ "Can you tell me, sir, what time the railroad comes in?" inquired an old lady with a bandbox in her arms of a loungor about the depot.

"About ten minutes after the depot goes out, ma'am," promptly responded the wag.

CONFESSION OF A MURDERER.

As we have already stated, two men, Andreas Hall and Barney O'Donnell, were *hanged* at Troy on Thursday last, one for killing and robbing a Mrs. Smith, the other for the murder of an Italian music boy. Before he was led out to the scaffold Hall made the following confession to the Rev. Geo. C. Baldwin, Pastor of the Baptist Church of Troy. We copy it from the Albany Atlas:

The condemned—by this time the deceased—was 42 years of age last May. He was a vicious and unprotected boy, early adducted to theft and drunkenness. Still he had a conscience, as his recollection and remorse for the thefts of a string from his grandmother, of fruit from his companions, &c., which are detailed with penitent minuteness, show. His first temptation to commit murder, in order to get money, come upon him when he was a little over 16 years of age; but he gave up the project. A career of youthful crime was for a while interrupted by religious sentiments, awakened during a "revival" at Petersburg—and he lived a moral life for two years. He relapsed and took again to robberies to support himself. In a moment of passion he planned the murder of a man who had quarrelled with him, but being baffled by circumstances, abandoned it. In early life he says his mind dwelt on plots of murder, and the best methods of escaping detection: and he finally concluded that the best way was to use a club well adapted to the purpose.

In 1847, from revenge, he murdered, near Troy, a companion, whose body he plundered; and the recital of this bloody deed, and of the attempt to conceal the body, is most piteous. Thefts, burglaries, attempts at arson, and unexpected plans of murder for revenge and plunder, occupied his time for the year preceeding the murder for which he was convicted. He was engaged to be married; but at this time, reflecting on the crime which had forfeited his life and would, if discovered, disgrace his friends, he felt remorse, and contemplated and prepared for suicide. He was dissuaded by the tears, of his sister who suspected his purpose.

He was only turned from one crime to fall into another. He started amid thunder and lightning to Petersburg, and there slept in a barn at a distance from Smith's house. He knew that Smith had money, and had often been tempted to think of murder as the means of getting it. In the middle of the forenoon he woke, formed his plans of murder and then slept again. *He took a wooden handspike.* He reached Smith's at night and called him out of the house, telling him that the cattle had broken into his meadow behind the barn. Smith went with him to the place, when Hall struck him with the hand spike, killing him at a blow. He returned to the house, asked Mrs. Smith for the axe, received it, asked again for a drink of water, and when she offered it struck her a fatal blow. She continued a long time groaning, and he struck her again and again, but "it seemed as if she could not die." The plunder of the house gave him $3000 in notes and $12,000 in bills and specie, besides the gold beads that he took from the neck of Mrs. Smith, which formed after was the principle evidence for conviction. After his conviction he attempted to break jail, and had already formed new plans of arson and murder against his enemies.

SMOKING AND SNUFFING.—A French legislator has proposed to the Assembly to pass a law—asked leave to bring in a bill, as we say—to tax smoking and snuffing, the proposition being, that every person intending to smoke or snuff shall obtain a license to do so, the price of which is to be fixed at five francs—ninety four cents. The author of the proposition estimates that this will produce a tax of forty millions of francs, which presupposes that one in about every four and a half persons will purchase licenses. Nothing is said about chewing, from which we infer that the number of tobacco masticators must be but few.

In the United States more tobacco is used, we suppose, in proportion to our numbers, than in any other part of the world, for the plain reason, that it is cheaper here than any where else, and where cheap it is sure to be used to excess: for a man appears to be almost as unrestrainably a consumer of tobacco as the tobacco worm itself; and they are the only two animals—the one the noblest in creation, the other the ignoblest—that can endure it.—This is singular, if it is so, and demonstrates that a taste for the weed is only an acquired and forced one.

A tax on tobacco chewing, smoking and snuffing, at the French rate, would produce in the U. States not less than six or seven millions of dollars per annum, upon the supposition that not a great number would relinquish the indulgence in preference to paying the tax.

We do not recommend to our legislators to tax this luxury—the use of tobacco; we only notice what is proposed in another republic, what it may be well enough to remember, as well as the proposition of M. Portails to tax refractory and unmarried old widowers and bachelors, which produced lately a good deal of consternation among the two doomed fraternities, and a good deal of merriment at their expense.—*Washington Globe.*

BREAKING INTO A "HELL".—The New Orleans police, about ten days since, made a sudden descent upon a noted gambling house. The *Picayune* says:—Upon forcing the door, the scene that ensued beggars description. Some forty or fifty gentleman who were present, merely for amusements sake, we suppose, were thrown in utter consternation and dismay, forthwith beat a rapid retreat, some by jumping through the glass doors, others to drive out of the second story windows, and some by the balustrades, sheds and gutter spouts. It was about the "biggest scare" that has been on for some time. In an adjoining room, were found two highly interesting "Caballeros," enconced in bed, appearently suffering all the pangs of some distressing malady; but on one of them inadvertently pounding a ver suspecious looking foot, from under the bed cloths, encased in a dirty "gunllifier," the suspicions of the searching officers were at once aroused, and they concluded that the attack under which the invalids were evidently suffering, must have been very sudden.—They were consequently uncovered, when it was found they had turned in all standing, they were being rather unusual for sick folks, they were with others, carried to the tombs.

THE MEANNESS OF FEDERALISM.—The day before the adjournment of Congress, Mr. Duncan, [a Federal member of the House from Kentucky,) from a select committee, made a report "that the powers exercised by the President in establishing a tariff of duties at Mexican ports during the war, and appropriating the money in a way not designated by the act of Congress, are not warranted by the constitution and the laws, and are in derogation of both."—This report was made last at the close of the President's term of service, and of course that officer could have no opportunity of justifying himself against the charge made. How characteristic of the craven spirit or Federalism. If the members belonging to Mr. Duncan's party were convinced that the constitution had been violated by President Polk it was their duty to have impeached him, that the facts might be presented to the country. That would have been the manly course—but to exhibit a charge against him just as he was about to retire from office, has very much the appearence of aiming a kick at the dead Lion. But, what is too mean for the Federalists not be guilty of—aye, what?—*Carlisle Volunteer.*

MURDER BY A MANIAC.—A most revolting murder occurred at Parkersburg, Va., on the 18th ult. It appears that some two or three years ago, a poor boy, in a very destitute condition, made his appearance in that country, and was supposed by many to be deranged. He was taken by a Mr. Butcher, with whom he lived until the occurrence we are about to relate took place. On the day above mentioned, in company with another, negro boy belonging to Mr. Butcher, he left the house for the purpose of cutting timber. In the evening he returned, and represented to Mr. B. that he and the black had been engaged in wrestling; that he had thrown, struck, and killed the boy. On repairing to the spot, it was found that his statement was true. The negro's head had been cleft by an axe, his arms cut off, and his body terribly mutilated. No effort was made by the unfortunate man to screen himself from the charge, and he mocked at threats of punishment. Every circumstance connected with the affair goes to show that he is deranged. He has been confined in jail as a matter of security against similar acts. He is about twenty years of age and during his lucid intervals, says his name is James Hays, son of Thomas Hays, an ore digger, living in Huntingdon county, Pennsylvania.—*Parkersburg Gazette.*

THE LATEST FROM CALIFORNIA.

[From the Boston Evening Traveller.]

We stated in Friday's Traveler, that we had seen a private letter from San Francisco, dated January 20th, which contained statements in respect to the gold mines, exceeding, if anything, the marvellousness of former accounts. It having been very courteously suggested by one of our contemporaries, that the whole thing was a deception, we now publish the letter entire—with a single exception—and with the name of the writer attached. It was written to a relative in this city, and there is no room to doubt its authenticity:

SAN FRANCISCO, JAN. 20, 1849.

Dear Uncle—I set myself down to write a few lines, to let you know that I am in the land of the living, and that I am *now enjoying tolerably good* health. While I was in the gold diggings, my health was bad for a month or so; for there we had no houses, and for the most part had to sleep on the ground or under rocks, where we could get a place. Talk of the army—I never saw half the hardship while I was in the service, that I have seen in the gold diggings. Could we have houses, or good tents, however, we could be comfortable, even at the diggings.

As for gold, I have gold. *I have got plenty.* I have got about 793 pounds. *It sells here for from* 12 to 16 dollars the ounce. I was in the diggings three months and a half, and if I had had something to wash out the dirt clean, I should have got as much again; for we can get nothing near all of it out. I have a number of pretty large pieces—*one piece weighing five pounds.*

I want you to come out here; you can get just as much gold as you want. I know where there is a ledge, that is almost solid gold; but I shall not tell any body, nor work at it, till my friends come out. I found it out by one of the Indian Chiefs, whose life I saved, when he was about to be murdered. A great many are killed, and nothing is said about it.

The excitement is so great that every body has been digging gold, and every one here has got a plenty of gold. Living here is now two dollars a day. It has been ten dollars.

The gold country is immense. I have been five hundred miles up the country; and the further we go, the thicker the gold is. I think on the river where I was, the fountain head is in the mountains, but it is awful travelling to get up to my ledge. I know where there is plenty of *silver* in the mountains.—We found that when I was with the Indians. They took me prisoner, and I was with them nine months. At last I discovered that one of the chiefs was a *Free-mason, and lie at once set me free. I find that a great many of the Indian Chiefs are Free-masons.* I was made a mason by the recommendation of an aged friend, before I left Michigan. I left there when the war first began, and went and joined Colonel Fremont's regiment. We crossed the mountains, and I got taken by the Indians. I was released in consequence of being a Mason; and I would advise all that intend to come out to this wild country to be masons, for they will find true friends among the Indians. The Indians hold masonry to be sacred—which it *is.*

If you was here, you could make money at your trade just as fast as you please; for mechanics here will not work at their trades, because they get rich so much faster at the gold diggings.

You never saw such a set as there is in this place. There are people of all nations and of all colors. If Congress does not make some laws, and strict ones, too, I do not know what we shall do. It will be "the hardest fend off." The population here are getting to be awful bad; and *it is caused by that curse of the earth, Rum.* If that had been kept out, there would have been no trouble here. It is warm weather here now. No snow. There was some snow at the diggings, but not much.

If you come out, come with a number. The more that come together, the better they can do. I understood yesterday that news had come from Monterey, that they had found an inexhaustible gold mine, about 60 miles from there, and also some silver mines; but *we take no notice of the silver mines,* which can be got at, at half the trouble of the gold. Quicksilver is here in abundance, in all the hills.

Don't delay in coming, and bring a good company with you. If you can get here in July or August, you can get up the country before the rainy season commences, and then you can get fixed, so that you can work at the mines all winter if you please.—There are plenty of moose and deer in the mountains, and cattle and all kinds of game and fowls.—Wild turkies are as plenty as prairie hens in Wisconsin. Wild horses are as thick as they can be; and on the branch of the river where I have been, they have never been culled out.

I shall leave for the diggings again some time in March, and stop until August, when *I hope to see you and all the rest of my relations.* There is gold enough for all the young men of the whole New England States; and I wish they were all here.—But it is time enough yet, and there is gold and silver enough. I hope we shall have a mint here, so that we can get the worth of our gold.

Bring out some good boats, that will draw two or three feet of water. Take with you thick clothing and flannel shirts. Bring some good garden seeds, and all sorts of vegetable seeds. I have been to a portion of the country, about which there is not much known, and where gold is plenty. Grapes and other fruits grow wild there in abundance. There was once a settlement there, but now not a person living. There are ruins there of an old church, and that very old. You can make out that it was a church, and that is all.

I can get along with the Indians first rate. Only be kind to them, and you can do any thing with them. I could tell you ten times as much more, but I have filled my sheet. You can form an opinion for yourself. I have only to say—Come, come one and all. I shall look for you in August. Yours,

GEORGE W. MORRILL.

VERY LATE FROM THE PACIFIC.

Advices from Panama to the 28th, San Blas to the 14th, and Mazatlan to the 1st ult., have been received by the way of New Orleans.

The steamer Oregon arrived at Panama, on the 28th of February. The Oregon is the second of Messrs. Howland & Aspinwall's Pacific Mail steamers. She is commanded by Captain Pearson, and immediately takes her place in the line, to run between Panama and San Francisco.

The accounts from San Blas state that the mail steamship California had arrived at that place.

The following is an extract of a letter to Wm. H. Aspinwall, Esq., from Capt. Cleveland Forbes, who left New York in command of the California.—*He has been obliged,* it will be recollected, to surrender his command from ill assistance as he may be able.

SAN BLAS, Mexico, Feb. 14, 1849.

It gives me pleasura to in form you of our safe arrival at this place, all well.

Our ship is well crowded, and some find fault; but I leave Captain Marshall to inform you of the somforts or discomforts of those on board, and only add things are much mose comfortable than I expected, under the circumstances, as it is impossible to pleas all, crowded as they are.

The engine continues to work well; but as we are near the gold regions, I can plainly see dissatisfaction in the fire and stokers' department. I do not fear, however, but that we can manage very well, provided our engineers, remain, of which I have no doubt.

There are a great many people here at Maxatlan, waiting for an opportunity to get to California; but our ship cannot accommodate one more, and they are sadly disappointed. We will sail in a few hours for Maxatlan.

It appears by the intelligence from Maxatlan, that tranquility had been completely re-established.—Some dissatisfaction had been excited among the inhabitants, by an attempt to introduce copper money.

In addition to the above, we take the following from the *N. O. Crescent* of the 12th inst:

The schr W. H. Hazzard, Capt. Saunders, arrived last evening, from Chagres, having left that port on the 26th ult. We learn from Capt. S. that the British mail steamer sailed from Chagres on the 25th; the brig Perfect arrived from this port on the 26th. The same gentleman reports about three hundred passengers at Panama, and one ship, name unknown, was to leave Panama about the 1st inst., and one ship was fitting up also for passengers, both bound for San Francisco. There has been no later arrivals from the El Dorado. Flour was selling at Panama at $40 per barrel.

☞ The Kentucky Legislature, during a recent session, passed six hundred and seventy-one act and fourteen joint resolutions. Among the acts were one hundred and ninety-six granting divorces.

CALIFORNIA GOLD—MORE REPORTS.

The New York *Tribune* publishes extracts from two letters from California, from Commercial correspondents of a house in New York, the writers of which seem wonderfully infected by the wonderful stories circulated in that region of the country.—One letter, dated San Francisco, Dec. 1st, says:

The amounts of gold obtained are truly astonishing, and the quantities every day brought to this place equally so. Every article of food and necessity is of course very high at the mines. Flour has been sold at $2 50 the lb; four quarts of wheat for a horse have brought $8; boots, $75 per pair; pork, $250 per bbl. The wages of carpenters are $10 per day, common laborers earn $8 a day or $1 an hour; a cook, $60 to $100 per month. Brandy fetches 4 oz. gold for a bottle: bread is $2 per lb., blankets, $80 per pair; washing is worth $8 a dozen; clerks, $3000 per annum and found. A room at a hotel rents for $200 per month. The commonest hovel or shanty you can imagine brings $30 to $60 per month. The gold is inexhaustible, and for years to come immense quantities must continue to be got out, and a great trade must be carried on between this and all parts of the world. The cargo I brought from ——— cost $9000. The gross amount of sales from it has been $31,000 My partner came with two cargoes, and we have cleared over $100,000.

Another letter, dated San Francisco, December 23d, says:

Mr. ———, formerly Consul at ———, informs me that two of his servants left him when the news first came. They have just returned with $75,000. Capt. ———, of the Navy, who returned last evening from the mines, informs me of one locality which has been found, where gold is so *abundant that there is no necessity for washing the earth;* $700 *per day is the amount obtained by each man.* Sheath knives are used to dig the gold, and have sold at the mines for $50. I have conversed with many old friends of mine who have been at the mines, and gathered large quantities; they all say that they only want two months more the next summer, and they shall have enough. Although this country and town are filled with gold, no vegetables can be had. We eat but little else than beef and bread; all agricultural operations have ceased entirely.

MINESOTA.—The act organizing this new territory bounds it on the North by the British possessions East by the State of Wisconsin and the Mississippi River, South by Iowa, and Provision is made for the division of the territory, if Congress see fit. The government is to be organized in the usual manner, consisting of a Governor, Secretary and Legislative Assembly. The two former hold office for four years. The last consists of a council eldcted every every two years, and an assembly chosen annually, on the principal of universal sufferage. All laws enacted by this body are to be submitted to the U. S. Congress, and if disapproved, are annulled. The act contains the usual provisions for a territorial judiciary establishment. The Govinor's salary is fixed at $1500, but he receives $1000 additional as Superintendant of Indian Affairs. The salary of each of the Judges is $1800. The *perdiem* of members of the Legislature is thre dollars, and the sessions are limited to sixty days. The laws in force in Wisconsin at the date of its admission into the Union, remain in operation in the new territory, until modified by the Legislature thereof; and the laws of the United States, as far as applicable, are extended thereto. The Legislature to hold its first session at St. Paul, at a time to be named by the Governor, and hereafter whereever it may establish the seat of go ernment. The govinor appoints the time and place for holding the first election of members, as also of a Congressional Delagate. All subsequent elections are to be regulrted by the territorial law. The act appropriates $20,000 for the erection of public buildings at the seat of government and $5,000 for the purchase of a library.

PENSION LAWS.

Among the documents ordered to be printed by the last Congress was one embracing the Pension Laws now in force, together with certain regulations touching the subject. As it is one of the pretty general interest, we have taken the trouble to prepare a brief abstract of the more important features of these laws, which is in substance as follows:

In substantiating a claim, all evidence shall be taken on oath or affirmation, before the judge of district, or one of the [illegible] tory in which the claimant resides, or before some person especially authorized by commission from said judge.

Pensioners in States and Territories where there are no pension agents, are to be paid at the seat of Government.

Volunteers disabled in the service are to be pensioned.

Pensions are granted to all officers who served to the end of the Revolutionary war in the continental army.

The widow or children are entitled to receive the balance due in the case of a deceased pensioner.

Provision is made for all persons who served six months in the army, militia, during the Revolutionary war.

Widows and orphans of officers and soldiers of *the militia, rangers, sea fencibles and volunteers,* who have died since 1818 are entitled to five years half pay.

The widows of revolutionary officers are allowed pensions for the time that they remain unmarried.

The brother and sister of deceased soldiers of the Mexican war are entitled to the land which would have been claimed by the soldier if living.

Soldiers of the war of 1812 may select new land if the first warrants were located on land unfit for cultivation.

Invalids of the navy are allowed pensions.

Five years' pensions, amounting to half the monthly pay to which the deceased was entitled at the time of his death, are allowed to widows and children of navy officers slain in service. The same is true with regard to all persons slain in the naval service, including men, marines, engineers, firemen and coal-heavers.

CALIFORNIA.—The new Secretary of War has issued an order in relation to furnishing of arms of which the following are the prominent points:—

1. Each applicant must send to the War Department and affidavit that it is his *bona fide* intention to emigrate to Oregon, California, or New Mexico, as the case may be, and must state distinctly what arms and amunition he requires.

2. On receipt of an application and affidavit as above stated, a sufficient supply of arms and amunition designated by him, to arm and equip each applicant may be delivered to him or his order on payment of the cost thereof: *provided the government* has such arms, and the same can be sold without detriment to the public service; and, if not, then the applicant may receive such other arms and amunition as he shall select, on the same condition.

3. Arms and amunition furnished as above, will be delivered to each applicant or to his authorized agent, at the nearest and most convenient arsenal where the arms may be. The places of delivery desired by the applicant should be designated.

FROM MEXICO.—Dates from Vera Cruz to the 28th ult., and from the Capital to the 24th ult, have been received at New Orleans. The following paragraphs are from the Picayune of the 10th inst.—The *pronunciamento* of Col. Marquez was a complete abortion. He was arrested at Popotla with one of his adherents. While on his way to the capital as a prisoner, he was so insecurely guarded that he made his escape.

Congress is doing almost nothing. The citizens of Vera Cruz, Tampico, Matamoras and other frontier cities are all clamorous for a reform of the tariff, and a reduction of duties; but congress is dilatory.

From Tampico.—Dates to the 3d inst. have been received at New Orleans. It is stated that a few days previous a company of 150 men had arrived there from this city, and were to set out on the 3d inst. on their overland journey to California. The party were all well and in fine spirits, and anxious to reach their new home.

WOOL.—By the census of 1840 Vermont raised 3,699,235 lbs. of wool, from 1,681,809 sheep. Our mountains and valleys are well calculated for the raising of sheep of different breeds. No State in the Union raises an equal quantity in proportion to the number of inhabitants, and no state can excel us in the fine quality of the staple, if proper attention is paid to the improvement of the breeds and the keeping of the flocks. In other countries great attention is paid to this subject, and we should be pleased to publish any communication which may promote the interest of the farmers on this or any other subject.—*Vermont Gazette.*

THE WEEKLY OBSERVER

ERIE, PA

SATURDAY MORNING, MARCH 31, 1849.

"IS HE HONEST?"

According to Gen. Taylor's professions before election, this question was all he would ask an applicant for office. If answered in the negative, it would be enough said. If on the contrary, this very important and decidedly original interrogatory should be answered in the affirmative, the old General would immediately slap the said applicant on the back, and declare him henceforth one of the anointed, and induct him, "according to the practices of the earlier Presidents," into the desired office. Now, a man may be politically honest, but morally a scoundrel. He may scorn to resort to the least particle of chicanery to accomplish a political triumph, while he would let no occasion slip to make a dollar by disreputable means. There is no accounting for this, but it is none the less true. How often do we see men who grind the face of the poor with an unsparing hand—rob the widow and the fatherless without a tear, or so *far as we can judge from outward appearances,* without a single compunction of conscience, and yet in their political opinions, and in their efforts to establish their principles, are strictly upright and honorable. Again, on the other hand, there is a much larger number who live all their lives with the reputation of being men of the strictest honesty, and in all their business relations are undoubtedly so, but who in a political campaign are guilty of all kinds of tricks to catch votes—all manner of deception to hide the political sins and principles of thier party! Such men would scorn to resort to falsehood in their private affairs, but think it no harm to disseminate the falsehood that this or that candidate's father was a tory in the revolution—or such and such men wore black cockades in the times of John Adams. A coffin-handbill; a Peg Beatty affidavit, a false report of a speech, a garbled letter, or a forged certificate is considered "all fair in politics" with them. "Is he honest" says General Taylor, and forthwith his partizans exclaim, Lo, *and behold the wisdom of a second Washington!* Just as though honesty was never before a necessary qualification to obtain office at the hands of a chief Magistrate of the Republic! Just as though every body that has held office since the days of the "earlier Presidents" were dishonest. If we mistake not Thomas Jefferson, the father of the Democratic party, *used to propound the questions,* "Is he honest—Is he capable?" There are a great many very honest and very upright politicians, who are far from being capable of filling any responsible office in the gift of the President—hence the necessity of something besides the Taylor qualification. Now, while we would go as far as any in denouncing the appointment of dishonest men to office, we *must* say this cant of Taylorism is not only hypocritical, but disgusting. Did Gen. Taylor inquire whether *Tom Ewing* was "honest," or not? Capable we have no doubt he is, but does he come up to the "modern Washington" standard? Is he honest? we ask. We have heard of great reformations—of the conversion of great profligates—and we are told in Holy Writ, that men can be changed in the twinkling of an eye—but any change in *Tom Ewing* has never yet been recorded.—Certainly so great a reformation would have been known—assuredly so important a conversion would have been heralded forth. We are bound to believe, therefore, that there has been no change in this recipient of executive confidence, since he wrote letters and made speeches in 1840 denying that he and his whig friends were in favor of a United States Bank, and in 1841, in his *first* official communication as Secretary of the Treasury, proved all his previous letters and speeches to be a tissue of falsehoods, (to call them by no harsher name) by recommending the very institution he had previously said he was opposed to the establishment of. Every body recollects his letter to the Editor of the *Maricita Intelligencer,* abusing the Democrats for charging upon the whigs the design of establishing another monster Bank, and the country will not soon forget that he quarrelled with John Tyler for revising this same [illegible] for pimping in the last this foul scheme of political villainy. Is this man "honest?"—Does this confidential adviser of the "second Washington," who comes forth from a retirement which an indignant people had just consigned him to, stinking in the nostrils of every true man in the Union—does he, we ask, possess the Taylor qualification for an office holder, "honesty?" Let his past history answer.

Again, take an example from our own State—that of the appointment of *Charles B. Penrose* to be Assistant Secretary of the Treasury! Is he "honest?" Does he in this particular, come up to the Taylor standard? So far from it that even the Taylorites themselves are endeavoring to shift the odium of his appointment from the President on to the shoulders of Mr. Meridith, the Secretary. *C. B. Penrose* Assistant Secretary of the Treasury! under a *purely* honest administration! *C. B. Penroise* an *honest* politician! They must preach such doctrine out of Pennsylvania—they must tell it to those who know nothing of his disgraceful course during the memorable Buck-shot war when he conspired with that political out law, Stevens, and the Bank of the United States, to "treat the election as though it had not taken place."

But these are not the only appointments of the new Administration open to censure. The appointment of McGaughey, of Indiana, to the Governorship of Minesota territory was deemed by the Senate "not fit to be made," and accordingly he was *rejected.* This McGaughey is about as small a specimen of a man as ever got into Congress—a tory from principle and a whig from choice, he was one of the infamous *fourteen* who voted against reinforcing General Taylor on the Rio Grande, and could he have had his way, instead of the old General's attempting to make him a Governor of a territory, his bones would now be bleaching on the *plains* of Buena Vista.

POST OFFICE INSTRUCTIONS.—The Postmaster General has issued a circular of instructions in relation to the rating of letters, return of dead letters, transient newspapers, and the post-marking of letters conveyed by the internal mails. Letters between one and two ounces *will be rated with four charges* of single postage; between two and three, six charges, and so on, there being a single postage for the first half ounce, a double charge for the first ounce, and two additional charges for each succeeding ounce, or *fraction of an ounce,* beyond the first ounce. Letters refused at the office of delivery, or which cannot be delivered, to be immediately returned *to the dead letter office at Washington.* Transient newspapers, i. e., papers not sent from the office of publication, will hereafter be subject, in virtue of the act aforesaid, to the general newspaper postage rate only; that is, one cent for any distance in the same State, and one-and-a-half cent for any distance exceeding one hundred miles, where the newspaper is sent from one State into another. But postage *on such newspapers is in all cases,* to be prepaid, as heretofore. (*Query,* would not these instructions have been more complete, if the Post Master General would contrive some way to pay this "one-and-a-half cent" rate?) In respect to British mails, where the official postage entries on the letters received are in *red* ink, the letter is to be considered as paid, and is to be delivered accordingly; where in black ink, as unpaid, and the postage is to be collected. Postage in such cases is either wholly paid or wholly unpaid. The postage figures on such letters, the amount to be credited to the United States; on the unpaid letters, the amount charged to the United States. The postage to be collected from unpaid British letters is in all cases to be, whatever may be their credit or debt figures, twenty-four cents when single, with an additional twenty four cents for each additional rate, and, after the first ounce, each letter exceeding that weight is to be charged forty-eight cents for each additional ounce or fraction of an ounce.

☞ The *Gazette* and the Lancaster *Tribune* "go for Erie Banks, Free Manufactures, Free Soil, Free Labor." Undoubtedly, such for instance as the Erie Bank and the United States Bank—"Free Manufactures," free to rob the consumer by means of a protective tariff. "Free Soil," such as would have been produced by Clayton's compromise bill—"Free Labor," such as "old Zack's three hundred negroes perform."

PORTRAIT OF A TAYLOR OFFICE HOLDER.—The *Palladium* gives the following description of Mr. Warren, of Iowa, who has just been appointed Second Assistant Postmaster General, by Mr. Collamer.

"Scarcely half a dozen years ago, there was in the unpretending town of Brimfield, in the county of Hampden, in Massachusetts, a business firm known in the region about as P. Warren & Sons. Their business was, we believe, that of manufacturers of leather, boots, shoes, &c.; and the out-door transactions were conducted by the youngest son, Fitz Henry. Things went on largely until one morning the firm of P. Warren & Sons, and several other persons in the vicinity, woke up and found themselves bankrupts; and Fitz Henry gone to ———; he turned up afterwards, in Iowa, as 'Colonel Warren;' and now in Washington, as the Hon. Fitz Henry Warren, Second Assistant Postmaster General, by appointment of President Taylor's Postmaster General; and charged with the appointment of all of the *seventeen thousand* Postmasters in the country, except the few whose compensation exceeds a thousand dollars a year."

We concur with the *Palladium* that if the history of this man was known, the appointment would indicate that there is service to be performed from which men of high political, social and moral character would turn away with disgust. And we may add also that Gen. Taylor's requisite in an officeholder, "honesty," does not appear to be possessed by this recipient in a very eminent degree—and yet Mr. Brown, against whom there was not a whisper, of a lack of the true Jeffersonian standard, honesty and capability, was removed to make room for this *Mr. Fitz Henry Warren,* by a no-party-anti-proscriptive President. Truly the height of humbugging is not attained yet.

PROOF OF THE "SWINDLE."—It will doubtless be remembered by our readers that the celebrated letter of General Taylor to Gen. Gaines, was furnished to the New York *Express* by Dr. Bacon, now the responsible editor of the New York *Day Book.* From certain remarks contained in that paper of Tuesday, we infer that Dr. B. *corrected and revised it,* so as, as he intimates, to make it fit for publication. We extract two paragraphs:

"*The original letter of General Taylor to General Gaines,* was much worse written than the worst thing ever printed with his signature. It afforded conclusive *evidence that though he wrote his celebrated 'despatches,'* somebody must have corrected them before they were despatched.

"If any person deny this, the public can be furnished with examples of the original uncorrected English of the letter, compared with the version or *paraphrase* given by the editors of the *Day Book,* which General Taylor has so promptly claimed as *his own* production.

MR BENTON'S LAST CARD.—The *Pennsylvanian* says the recent attack of THOMAS H. BENTON, Senator from Missouri, on the last administration, is as foreign to that gentleman's chivalry in earlier life, as it is consistent with his more recent eccentricities. A few months ago he put the government to an expense of nearly two thousand dollars for the publication of a speech assailing a dying man—and indeed, hardly was the speech itself concluded ere the object of his venom had breathed his last.—Now, when Mr. POLK has left the Capital—when his members of the Cabinet have nearly all departed to their homes—he begins an assault upon the late administration, which would not discredit the spirit of its most malignant and unscrupulous enemies. Mr. BENTON may desire to propitiate the new administration, which has just conferred an important appointment upon his near connection, and may seriously affect the fortunes of his distant friends; but the good sense of the country will revolt from a scheme, which, in order to gratify personal disappointment or revenge, or to promote personal ambition, awaits the absence of the recent President and the most of his friends, to crush him, when he has no opportunity to defend himself. Mr. BENTON is an able man and was a great man; but the last hours of his life seem to be poisoned by the unnatural desire to blacken all the fame of his earlier years, and of assailing and insulting the great party with which he has acted so long. The excuse for his last ebullition is the Protocol to the Mexican treaty; but it is too transparent not to be ridiculous.

NEW HAMPSHIRE.—The full returns of the New Hampshire election are as follws. It will be seen that the majorities of both TUCK and WILSON, TAYLOR-Whig-free soilers, have been awfully cut down, while in the other districts the Democrats increase. We quote from the *Patriot,* which estimates the Democratic majority upon the Governor's vote in the State at 4,03 and, allows MR. TUCK over 300 majority in the 1st, and GENERAL WILSON about 400 in the 3d Congressional District, and claims a majority of 3,000 for GENERAL PEASLEE in No. 2, and 2,000 for MR. HIBBARD in No. 4. The statement of last week, that the Council would stand 4 Democrats to 1 Whig, and the Senate 11 Democrats to 1 Whig, is re-affirmed, and the Democratic majority in the next House of Representatives will be 62.

REMOVALS: *Not by Gen. Taylor.*—As the first of April approaches our merchants and citizens generally are taking the moving fever. A great many are changing their residences, and some their places of business. Among the latter we notice that our friend *Rindernecht* has fitted up a store on the corner of State and Fifth Streets, and moved his stock of Groceries into it while *T. W. Moore,* having become tired of the neighborhood of our amiable friend of the Gazette, has concluded to come down town, and is now moving into the store recently vacated by Rindernecht, a few doors below *our* office. H. Cadwell, as we have elsewhere noticed, has removed into his new store on State Street. J. M. Justice and Jacob Koch are about moving their clothing store into the Eagle Block. Even the Telegraphs have caught the fever to get into good company—the Atlantic and Lake Erie Line being about to move its office into the new block on State Street, nearly opposite our office.

TRUE.—"A wagon can run without greasing, and *business can be done without advertising, but it is slow* work."

The truth of the above short paragraph on one will deny; nor will any active business man fail to profit by it. Nothing, we are convinced, is a better guaranty of success to the tradesman or mechanic, than a judicious system of advertising; byt his means, his stock in trade is constantly kept in the market, and his business and whereabouts placarded before thousands of people. The buyer may here find where he can buy at the cheapest rates; and the seller where his wares or merchandise will command the highest or the readiest sale. No man, who has a desire to increase his patronage or double his profits, should fail to avail himself of that ever-active and powerful agency in affairs of trade.—*advertising.*

A SPLENDID STORE.—*H. Cadwell* has moved his stock of goods into one of the most splendid stores we ever saw. We doubt whether many of our Eastern cities can boast *of one which combines so many conveniencies,* with so much richness and taste. It was built by himself during the past Summer and winter at a cost of from eight to ten thousand dollars. It is calculated for both dry goods and hardware, and as the enterprising proprietor never does things by halves, we may expect as soon as navigation opens to see a stock of goods in it unsurpassed in quantity and quality this side of New York. A visit will well repay the trouble and time even if one does notwish to purchase.

☞ Hon. Andrew Stewart, the Intelligencer states, before the members of the Cabinet were designated, peremptorily declined being considered as a candidate for any office in the gift of the administration. Now is'n it too bad, that "Andy's" *excessive modesty* should have knocked the fine calculations of our friend of the Commercial into the middle of futurity. For two years he has been paying court to Andy—flattering, puffing, and bowing—under the belief he would be Secretary of the Treasury, and then the petty $400 collectorship of this port would be at his command. Too bad! too bad!—four hundred dollars a year all gone to smash because "Andy" was so modest?

TRUTH FROM AN ENEMY.—The New York *Herald,* an original and independent TAYLOR paper, announces, and bears testimony to this glorious truth: "The Democratic party—the original party of THOMAS JEFFERSON—has with the exception of the four years of JOHN QUINCY ADAMS, and one month under General HARRISON, governed this country from the beginning of the present century to this day. For the first time therefore, in the history of the Republic, the old Federal party, or the modern Whigs, assume power under the mantle of General TAYLOR."

News of the Week.

By Telegraph to the Observer and the Buffalo and Pittsburgh papers.

NEW YORK, March 24—2 P. M.

The Canada's news came over the wires last night.—The dates from Liverpool are to the 10th.

Cotton closed at ½c decline.

Bread stuffs of all descriptions rule in favor of buyers. The supplies of wheat flour are very large. White wheat is quoted at 6s 10d a 7s 6d. Western canal flour at 25s a 25 6d. Northern yellow corn 29s 6d—mixed 28s 28 6d. Meal 13s a 14s.

A fair trade is going forward in American cured provisions.

There is a small increase of Bullion in the last bank act—that indicates a change in the money market.

American Stocks fully maintain their place.

On the 26th ult. Mr. Cobden brought forward his long heralded *financial reform budget.* Its object was to cut down expenditures £10,000,000 per annum. The debate which followed falsified all the expectations entertained by friends of the financial reform champion. It languished from the beginning and the question was disposed of on the same evening. Mr. Cobden's amendment being rejected by a majority of 197. As far as Parliament is concerned the project of Mr. Cobden was decided upon.

In relation to foreign affairs. Lord Palmerston has been supported by Parliament with a course he has found himself compelled to take, and especially in the Sicilian disputes.

An important document has been laid upon the table of the House of Commons, *showing the disposition* of the various governments of Europe to reciprocate similar advantages by the abrogation of the navigation laws.

The barque Floridien of 500 tons, from Antwerp for New York, the property of Messrs. E. D. Hurlbert & Co., chartered by a German to convey emigrants, was wholly lost on the 28th and the master and the crew, except three men, together with 126 passengers were drowned.

GREAT BATTLE IN INDIA.—A battle occurred on the left branch of the river Ihlum, between the army of the Punjaub, under Lord Goff and the Rajah Shwere Singh. A *struggle in which the British* had to deplore the loss of at least 95 officers and 2200 men killed and wounded. Four guns captured and 4 or 5 regimental colors taken by the enemy.

FRANCE.—The prospects of tranquility are more favorable than they have been during the past year. The Assembly are occupied in pushing the electoral laws.

NEW YORK, March 24th, 7 P. M.

The commission to adjudicate Mexican claims, will assemble in Washington about the 15th of May. Carey Jones was sworn yesterday as Secretary of Commission, and Thos. Ewing, Jr., son of the Secretary of the Interior as Secretary to sign Patents.

Accounts from Nova Scotia to 12th, state that there is a great suffering for want of food.

The trial of Tom Hyer commenced at Chestertown yesterday, for his fight with Sullivan. Five or six witnesses were examined and some progress made. Able counsel appeared on both sides. The popular feeling was strongly in Hyer's favor.

NEW YORK, March 26, 2 P. M.

The new steamer Canada reached her dock at Jersey City at 7 o'clock Sunday morning. The steamship *Hermann* arrived at Southampton at 9 o'clock on the evening of the 9th.

The steamship Great Britian has been sold for £32,000 to go to California.

The effect produced by the disasteous inteligence from India caused a heavy fall in the funds. Consols received 3-4 per cent. A regular gloom prevades the city.

Full particulars of the sanguinary battle in India are given in the morning papers and a large amount of news sent. A telegraph report from Havre, dated Friday, says no material chang in markets. It is heavy and price not firm.

IRELAND—Gavan Duffy has refused to have any public subscription for his defence against the prosecution of the crown.

Thom Hyer has been fined $1000 in Maryland.

By a late arrival from New Granada, the news is received of the death of the Hon. Benjamin L. Riblock, of Pa., American charge d'affairs at Bogota, by apoplectic fit.

☞ Navigation is now open to this place. The first boat came in on Saturday, since which there has been several arrivals and departures.

NEW YORK, March—7 P. M.

The barque Delhi arrived here yesterday from Trinidad, De Cuba. About 150 miles out, discovered a ship to be on fire, and some of the crew took a small boat, going under the stern of the ship and found it was the Warsaw. About a week since, the Warsaw sailed from Mystic, for Stonington, with coal.

NEW YORK March 27 3 P. M.

The Warsaw of Stonington, Captain Taylor, which sailed from New York for Panama, took fire the following day off Cape Henry, where, she burnt to the water's

Paragraphs for the Million.

☞ The Cincinnati Messenger says that a member of a division of the Sons of Temperance of that city was recently expelled for marrying his mother-in-law. It is rather hard to expel him for one of those offences that are supposed to carry their own punishment.

WHAT IS IT?—Fifteen per cent of the males, and sixteen per cent of the Females confined and treated for insanity in the Pennsylvania Asylum, and we believe the Asylums of other States show the same fact, are farmers, and the wives and daughters of farmers.

☞ Where is the difference in *principle* between electioneering to *obtain* office and electioneering to *keep* it? That's the query.

☞ Why is a hungry brown dog like a man who bakes bread? Because he is a *bay-cur* and *kneads* something to eat.—*Dispatch.*

We hate to en-*roll* such puns—they suit only *loaf*-ers and rag-*muffins*.

☞ The Governor of New York and the Mayor of Pittsburgh are both rather *scaly* men. The former being a *Fisk* the latter a *Herring*.

☞ Frederick Watts, Esq., of Carlisle, has been appointed the successor of Judge Hepburn in the judicial district composed of Cumberland, Perry and Juniata counties. Mr. W. is an able lawyer, and we doubt not the appointment will give general satisfaction.

☞ The New Haven Register says a petition for the reappointment of Collector Wilcox was started by the whig merchants, signed by every firm but two in that city who do business at the custom house, and sent to Gen Taylor. Gen. Taylor, who has "*no friends to reward*," appointed a whig. Mr. Wilcox being a democrat in his politics.

PARDON BY GEN. TAYLOR.—Randolph Robinson was a few days ago, found guilty of mayhem, (cutting out the eye of Mr. Tilley, of Georgetown, with a tumbler, while on a drunken spree,) and sentenced to the penitentiary for two years. In consideration, among other things, that a widowed mother and helpless brothers and sisters depended on him for support, President Taylor pardoned him before the arrival of the time for the sentence to go into effect, and he is now at liberty.

☞ An editor says he thinks the flying machine, advertised to go to California in five days, is a humbug.—Well, if the bug is only large enough it is just the thing for flying.

☞ There are fifty newspapers in Alabama, of which 21 are Democratic, weekly; 19 Whig, weekly; 2 Democratic, tri-weekly; 1 Whig, tri-weekly; 1 neutral, tri-weekly; 3 Democratic, daily, 2 Whig, daily; 1 neutral, daily.

☞ "Vat you makes dare?" inquired a Dutchman of his daughter, who was being kissed by her sweet-heart very clamorously; "O, not much—just courting a little—dat's all." "Oho! dat's all, eh! py tam, I taught you was fighting."

☞ Mr. Webster was very much surprised by the nomination and confirmation of Mr Hannegan as minister to Prussia, after 7 o'clock on Sunday morning, March 4, after he, W., had left the senate chamber. He considers it "one of the most disreputable proceedings recorded in the history of the government,"—that is, about as bad as John Adams's batch of "midnight judges."

THE GREATEST FEAT YET.—The Philadelphia Times, of Monday last, says—

"Blitz will "open another week this evening!"

We knew Blitz could do many marvellous things, but "opening a week" we thought beyond his power.

A GOOD SPECULATION.—A Yankee transported a couple hogs to the "diggins" in California to root for "the precious ore," and obtained every night from six to eight ounces of gold from their snouts!

☞ We learn from Green Bay, Wisconsin, that a deposit of gold has been discovered within the limits of that village; the ore resembles the California scales, and is mixed with silver and copper. Near the Grand Chute, Fox river, 25 miles above Green Bay, a new town has been commenced, to be called "Appleton," in honor of a Boston Gentleman, and the foundation of a building for the "Lawrence Institute" has been laid, so named in honor of Mr. Lawrence of Boston. A new town has also been laid out at the Grand Kaukana, on Fox river, between which place and Green Bay steamboats are to run.

☞ Killing, which was always easy at California, is now to be made cheap by law. Congress has passed a resolution appropriating $50,000 for an additional purchase from Samuel Colt of his improved repeating pistols. Emigrants to California are to be supplied with them from the war department at the cost price to government, which is considerably below the retail charge.

☞ Somebody inquires if Col. Bliss, private secretary to the President of the United States, has resigned his commission in the army. The President, it will be recollected, resigned his commission shortly before he commenced his journey to Washington.

THE CONSULSHIP AT LIVERPOOL.—The correspondent of the Journal of Commerce says the fees of this office are $10,000, from which must be deducted $4,000 for office expenses. The balance will not more than support a man in the style expected of an American Consul at so great a commercial post. It is said that Gen. Armstrong will voluntarily retire, and that Gov. Kent, of Maine, will have the place.

☞ The Bill which passed the Senate of Ohio, authorizing a Convention to amend the Constitution of the State, has been defeated in the House, though the opposition of the stubborn, mulish, doggish conduct of the whig party, as the Statesman styles it.

FAT BABY.—A couple of women left a fine fat baby at the telegraph office in Pittsburgh. It was supposed that they intended to have it sent to its daddy by telegraph.

HOW TO RAISE THE WIND.—On Tuesday, a gang of Jews in New York went round and sold nearly 200 tickets each, for a grand fancy ball, to come off at Brooklyn, and then pocketed the money. To cap the climax rascality they engaged a popular hotel keeper to provide a splended supper for the occasion, which, of course was never called for.

☞ The Senate of Wisconsin has a resolution instructions their Senator and Representatives in Congress to ask for an amendment of the federal constitution, to the effect that the United States Senators may be elected by the people.

Adversity exasperates *fools*, dejects cowards, draws out the faculties of the wise and ingenious, puts the modest to the necessity of trying their skill, awes the opulent and makes the idle industrious,

☞ A benevolent society down east is said to be engaged in making oil cloth overcoats for whales, to keep them dry when it rains. D'ont believe a word of it.

We see it stated that Charles F. Hoffman the author has become insane, and is undergoing treatment at an insane asylum. Mr. H. is a writer of considerable celebrity, and we hope reason may soon be restored to him again.

ORIGINALITY.—Horace Greeley, having been invited to be present at the "Original Rough and Ready" dinner at, Vauxhall, declined on account of his engagement at Washington. He adds *en passant*—"Whatever claims to originality might be set up in my favor, that to *original* Taylorism is not among them. I apprehend, however that your festival will be much more numerously attended than it would have been one little year ago, and that some of the claims set up of Zacharine devotion, will be tolerably novel, if not decidedly *original*."

IMPORTANT DISCOVERY.—Mr. A. D. Fisk, of New York is exhibiting his patent metallic coffin in the rotunda of the capitol at Washington. He has proofs of his ability to preserve the dead for any desired time or purpose, without decomposition or change of features, and at a very simple and trifling expense.

"TAYLOR AND FREE SOIL."—On the 8th inst. Mr Giddings addressed the citizens of Warren county, Ohio, on the political topics of the day. In the course of his remarks, while speaking of the extension of slavery, he said:

"The influence, *personal and official*, of Gen. Taylor, was brought to bare, to produce the result. Yes, notwithstanding the Allison letter and the presented pledges of Gen. Taylor to leave all questions of legislation entirely to *Congress, he was found personally urging members of Congress* to pass Walker's amendment though, attached, as it was, to the appropriation bill. The first movement of the fast friend of the wilmot proviso after he arrived at our nation's capitol, was to give his *prsonal influence* to a measure, the effect of which was to extend slavery."

We have no doubt of it. What else could have been expected of a southern man, the owner of three hundred slaves?

THE "SECOND WASHINGTON."—It is supposed that the disappointment of Mr. Lawrence in final to obtain the Treasury department, says the New York Evening Post, will be sweetened by the gift of some, almost equally desirable post. If so, it strikes us that the course of Gen. Taylor will vary a little from the example of Washington, which he has so often declared is to be the pattern of his conduct. Washington made his appointments, not with a view to study the expections of those who receive them, but with a single eye to the public service.

☞ An office-seeker at Washington writes to the Editors of the *Gubette* that *he* is "delighted with the old General—he (the General not the writer) is the presonification of kindness, frankness and honesty." How vastly important! especially as the said writer would like to be Marshal of the western district. Is'nt it a pity too, this writer had'nt discovered these virtues before he declined to serve as a Taylor elector.

ON THIS RUINOUS TARIFF.—The Fairview Iron Works, near Harrisburgh, which have been lying idle for some years, were put in operation again last week. A nail works, which will give employment to a large number of hands, are to be added.

☞ "WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY."—The remarkable success of this Balsam is no doubt owing in a great measure to the peculiarly agreeable and powerful nature of its ingredients. It is a fine HERBAL medicine—composed chiefly of Wild Cherry Bark and the genuine Iceland Moss, (the latter imported expressly for the purpose,) the rare medical virtues of which are also combined by a new chemical process with the Extract of Tar, thus rendering the whole compound the most certain and efficacious remedy ever discovered.

We do not wish to deceive the afflicted, or hold out any hopes of relief when none exist; but when so many hundreds pronounced by skillful physicians as most hopeless cases have been cured, who can blame us for using every word and accent of persuasion to induce the suffering invalid to lay aside prejudice, and partake of a remedy seldom known to fail!

Beware of counterfeits and base imitations See advertisement.

MARRIED,

In This City on the 15th. inst, by Rev, Mr. Lourie Mr. CHARLES SHELDON to Mrs. MARGRET DURST all of this city.

On the 12th inst., by REV. GEORGE SUNTZ, Mr. GEE, of Springfield to Mrs. WOODSWORTH, of Elkcreek.

On the 22d. inst., by Rev. B. M. ALDEN, Mr. CHAUNCEY G. CLARK, to Miss EMELINE E. WEDLOCK, both of Harborcreek

On the 6th inst., By the Rev. Joseph H. Presley, Mr. ELISHA STONE of Milcreek to Miss EMELINE CALDWELL of North East.

On the 29th inst, by the same Mr. ISAAC HESSE of Milcreek, to ANNIE WILCOX of Waterford,

DIED,

On the 22d inst, CHARITY ARSWEILER, consort of Wm. Arbuckle, of Millcreek, aged 72 years.

☞ The Presbytery of Erie will meet in Washington, on the second Tuesday of April, at 3 oclock, P. M. It is required of Sessions to present their sessional records, for examination, and to furnish statistical reports, for the past three years and reports on the state of religion.

P. CHAMBERLAIN, Stated Clerk.

Erie, March 31.

W. P. LATTIMORE, M. D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office over the Erie Bank.

ROBERT S. HUNTER,
DEALER in Hats, Caps and Furs of all descriptions. No. 10, Park Row, Erie, Pa.

New Goods! New Goods!!

I AM just opening at No. 1 Reed House a choice selection of Spring and Summer Goods for the Ladies, consisting of beautiful styles of Linen and Cotton Gingham, Lawns, M De Laines, and Prints. Also shawls, White Kid and Lisle Thread Gloves Linen Edgings French Lawn Handkerchiefs, Black Linen Thread and other goods too numerous to mention. All of which I respectfully invite you to call and examine,
March 31. J. D. CLARK.

Carpetings.

I HAVE just received a few cases of Carpetings, to which the attention of buyers is respectfully solicited.
March, 31th J. D. CLARK.

First arrival of the Season.

A NEAT and beautiful Selection of Spring Dress Goods, direct from New York [per Express,] which will be offered at astonishly low Prices.
Call and Examine for yourselves at No. 2 Reed House.
H. B. HAVERSTICK.
March 31, 1849. 3t45

REMOVAL.

To my Customers and the Public generally.

I HAVE removed my stock of GROCERIES to the corner of Fifth and State streets, three doors north of my old stand, where I will be happy to wait upon all and sell them any thing I have in my line of business as cheap as elsewhere. I also return my thanks for the liberal patronage received, and hope that by strict attension to my business to me it a continance of patronage.
March 31. WM F. RINDERNACHT.

1849.
FIRST CHANCE FOR
CHICAGO AND INTERMEDIATE PORTS.

THE new staunch and fast running Steam Propellor TROY D. P. Dobbins, Master, will leave Erie for Chicago and intermediate ports, on Wednesday April the 4th.

The Troy is entirely new and built expressly for the Upper Lake trade. Her accommodations for Freight and Passengers, especially for Families moving West, are unsurpassed.

For Freight or passage apply on board, or to
JOHN HEARN.
March 31, 1849. 4t6

On Hand for Spring Trade.

WE have on hand a large and general assortment of WALL PAPER and Bordering, which was purchasing of the manufacturers expressly for the Spring trade, and which will be sold cheaper than ever.
March 31. GEO. SELDEN & SON.

EMPIRE STORES.

H. CALDWELL, has removed to his new Stores, State Street, three doors north of Brown's Hotel where he is now opening a very large stock of *Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Iron, Steel, Nails, &c.*, which were purchased last fall expressly for Spring trade.

N. B.—By the first boats from Buffalo I shall be receiving my Spring importations, which will equal any stock of Goods in price west of New York.
March 31, 1849. 4t6

NOTICE.

WHEREAS my wife Polly has left my bed and board without just cause or provocation, this is therefore to forbid all persons from harboring or trusting her on my account as I will pay no debts of her contracting after this date.
E. G. L. BURDICK.
March 31, 1846. 3t45*

MONEY WANTED.

THE School Directors of the Borough of Erie, being authorized by Act to Assembly to borrow money for the purpose of finishing the School Houses recently erected, are desirous of borrowing the sum of One Thousand Dollars, for a term of years, not less than five, at the option of the lenders. Not less than two hundred dollars will be received from an individual. The board is authorized to secure the same by Bonds and Mortgages, and also to assess a tax each year of two hundred dollars over and above the usual assessment, for the sole purpose of paying the interests on said loan and creating a sinking fund for its liquidation. The interest will be paid annually or semi annually, as desired by the lender, and the balance of the two hundred extra assessment, after paying the interests, will be paid to the lenders, if desired, or invested, so as to secure the prompt payment of the loan, when due.

This presents a good opportunity to those having money of their own, or as trustees, guardians, &c. who are desireous of investing it in the most secure manner. The undersigned is authorized to contract for said loan. As this money is wanted immediately, those disposed to take he loan will please offer as soon as possible.

By order of the Board.
CHARLES W. KELSO, President.
Erie, March 31.

To the Honorable Court of Quarter Sessions of the Peace in and for the County of Erie.

THE petition of Daniel Knoblo respectfully showeth, that he has leased the new frame building lately erected by Smith Jackson, on the dock in the west Ward of the Borough of Erie for a term of years, which house is well calculated for a public house of entertainment, and from its neighbourhood and situation, is suitable as well as necessary for the accommodation of the public and the entertainment of strangers and travelers.

That he is well provided with stabling for horses and all conveniencies necessary for the entertainment of strangers and travelers; he therefore respectfully prays the Court to grant him a license to keep an inn, or public house of entertainment there, and your petitioner will pray, &c. DANIEL KNOBLO.

We the undersigned citizens of the West Ward of the Borough of Erie aforesaid, being personally acquainted with Daniel Knoblo, the above named petitioner, and also having a knowledge of the house for which license is prayed, do fairly certify that such house is necessary to accommodate the public, and entertain strangers or travelers. That he is a person of good repute for honesty and temperance, and that he is well provided with house room and conveniencies for the lodging and accommodation of strangers and travelers. We therefore beg leave to recommend him for a license agreeably to his petition.

A. Beebe,	George A. Elliot,	Wm. A. Arbuckle.
D. Zimmerman,	John Peffer,	S. W. Keefer,
James Dunlap,	Smith Jackson,	J. H. Williams,
A. King,	John A. Tracy,	Carson Graham,
W. M. Gallagher,	John Wellcing.	

March 31, 1849. 3t46.

To the Honorable the Judges of the Court of Quarter Sessions of the Peace for the County of Erie.

THE petition of John Cole respectfully showeth: that your petitioner occupes a commbdious house situates in the village of Lockport, and known as the "Lockport House," which is well calculated for a public house of entertainment, and from its neighbourhood and situation is suitable as well as necessary for the accommodation of the public and the entertainment of strangers and travelers.

That he is well provided with stabling for horses and all conveniences necessary for the entertainment of strangers and travelers; he therefore respectfully prays the Court to grant him a license to keep an inn, or public house of entertainment there, and your petitioner will pray. JOHN COLE.

Lockport, February 15, 1849.

We the undersigned citizens of Lockport aforesaid, being personally acquainted with John Cole the above named petitioner, and also having a knowledge of the house for which a license is prayed, do hereby certify that such house is necessary to accommodate the public and entertain strangers and travelers, that he is a person of good repute for honesty and temperance, and that he is well provided with house room and conveniences for the lodging and accommodation of strangers and travelers. We therefore recommend him for a license agreeably to his petition.

Levi Slater,	L. J. Baldwin,	Marshall Lyon,
Henry Miller,	William Tyler,	S. C. Gunn,
Perley Hinds,	J. M. Miller,	M. S. Rouse,
Henry Miller,	J. Davis,	J. R. Reynolds.

March, 31, 1849. 3t46

To the Honorable the Judges of the Court of Quarter Sessions of the Peace in and for the County of Erie.

THE petition of Andrew M. Tarbell respectfully showeth, that your petitioner occupies the large and commodious house situate on Eight Street, near the Canal, and known as the Western Hotel, in the west Ward in the Borough of Erie, which is calculated for a public house of entertainment, and from its neighbourhood and situation is suitable as well as necessary for the accommodation of the public, and the entertainment of strangers and travelers. That he is well provided with stabling for horses and all conveniencies necessary for the entertainment of strangers and travelers; he therefore respectfully prays the Court to grant him a license to keep an inn or public house of entertainment there, and your petitioner will pray, &c.
March 24, 1849. A. TARBELL.

We the undersigned citizens of the west Ward of the Borough of Erie aforesaid, being personally acquainted with Andrew M. Tarbell, the above named petitioner, and also having a knowledge of the house for which a license is prayed, do truly certify that such house is necessary to accommodate the public and entertain strangers and travelers, that he is a person of good repute for honesty and temperance, and that he is well provided with house room and conveniencies for the lodging and accommodation of strangers and travelers. We, therefore, recommend him for a license agreeable to his petition.

A. Pollock,	Geo. W. Goodrich,	P. H. Oliver,
Alexander Hughes,	Carson Graham,	Wm. M. Gallagher,
J. H. Williams,	J. Zimmerly,	Alfred King,
D. Zimmerman,	O. Miller,	A. P. Du lin,
Geo. A. Elliot		

March 31, 1849. 3t46

To the Honorable Court of Quarter Sessions of Erie County:

THE petition of Benjamin F. Norris of Greene township, in said county, respectfully represents, that he is well provided with house room and conveniences for the lodging and accommodation of strangers and travelers at the house on North hill, where he now owns in said township. He therefore prays the Honorable Court to grant him a license for keeping a public Inn or Tavern, and he, as in duty bound, will pray, &c. BENJ. F. NORRIS.

We, the subscribers, citizens of the Green township, in which the above Inn or Tavern prayed to be licensed is proposed to be kept, do certify that Benj. F. Norris, the above applicant, is of good repute for honesty and temperance, and is well provided with house room and conveniences for the lodging and accommodation of strangers and travelers, and that such an Inn or Tavern is necessary to accommodate the public and entertain strangers and travelers.

Chauncey Shattuck,	Amos Church,	Robert M'Tate,
Archibald Alexander,	J. L. Way,	John Cahoon,
John Barney,	James Johnston, Jr.	John Johnston,
James Jackson,	L. M Root,	Wm. Graham,

March, 24, 1846. 3t45

To the Honorable Court of Quarter Sessions of Erie County.

THE petition of Wareham Taggart, of Wesleyville, County of Erie, respectfully represents, that he is well provided with house room and conveniences for the lodging and accommodation of strangers and travelers, at the house he now occupies. He therefore prays the honorable court to grant him a license for keeping a public Inn or Tavern, and he, as in duty bound, will pray, &c. WAREHAM TAGGART.

We, the undersigned, citizens of Harborcreek township in which the above Inn or Tavern, prayed to be licensed is kept, do certify, that Wareham Taggart, the above petitioner, is of good repute for honesty and temperance, that he is well provided with house room and conveniences for the accommodation of strangers and travelers, and that said Inn or Tavern is necessary to accommodate the public, and entertain strangers and travelers.

Christian Hull,	D. E. Foster,	Wm. Saltzman,
George W. Tupper,	J. Bennett,	W. H. Middaugh,
Almond Fuller,	J. C. Teasdale,	F. L. Fitch.

March 24, 1849. 3t45*

To the Honorable Court of Quarter Sessions of Erie County.

THE petition of Andrew M'Clelland, of the borough of Erie, in said county, respectfully represents, that he is well provided with house room and conveniences for the lodging and accommodation of strangers and travelers, at the house he now occupies. He therefore prays the Honorable Court to grant him a license for keeping a public Inn or Tavern, and he, as in duty bound, will pray, &c. ANDREW M'CLELLAND.

We, the undersigned citizens of the borough of Erie, in which the above Inn or Tavern prayed to be licensed is proposed to be kept, do certify that Andrew M'Clelland, the above petitioner, is of good repute for honesty and temperance, and that he is well provided with house room and conveniences for the lodging and accommodation of strangers and travelers, and that such an Inn or Tavern is necessary to accommodate the public and entertain strangers and travelers.

M. Joy,	S. R. Dewey,	J. S. Carter,
Thos. G. Colt,	C. M. Tibbals,	S. E Goodwin,
Wm. F. Lattimer,	W. W. Dobbins,	B. H. M'Bride,
Wm. Ward,	Wm. L. Scott,	W. Truesdall,
F. Metcalf,	Murray Whallon.	

March 31, 1849 3t46

To the Honorable Court of Quarter Sessions of Erie county.

THE Petition of Mayberry & M'Carter of the east Ward of the Borough of Erie in said county, respectfully represents, that they are well provided with house room and conveniences for the lodging and accommodation of strangers and travelers at the Reed House, in said Borough. They therefore pray the Honorable court to grant them a license for keeping a public inn or tavern, and they as in duty bound will pray, &c.
MAYBERRY & M'CARTER.

We the subscribers, citizens of the east Ward of the Borough of Erie in which the above inn or tavern prayed to be licensed is proposed to be kept, do certify that Mayberry & M'Carter the above applicants, are of good repute for honesty and temperance, and are well provided with house room and conveniences for the lodging and accommodation of strangers and travelers, and that such an inn or tavern is necessary to accommodate the public and entertain strangers and travelers.

M. Joy,	S. R. Dewey,	J. S. Carter,
Thos. G. Colt,	C. M. Tibbals,	S. E Goodwin,
Wm. F. Lattimer,	W. W. Dobbins,	B. H. M'Bride,
Wm. Ward,	Wm. L. Scott,	W. Truesdall,
F. Metcalf,	Murray Whallon.	

March 31, 1849 3t46

CHILD-BIRTH!

A valuable Scientific Work, upon the subject of Gestation and Child Birth, by R. G. GEISSNER, M.D., *late of Paris, just published in New York by the Author.*

Price Twenty-five Cents.

THIS WORK contains recently discovered information upon a subject of the highest importance to Married Persons, or those contemplating Marriage.

It will be found of special value to those whose means, health or other circumstances, do not permit them to increase the number of their family, great inconvenience, suffering, or perhaps risk of life. A method of avoiding these troubles and dangers, at will, (recently discovered by a celebrated French Physician,) is fully communicated in this work, so that any person may avail himself of it at once, without cost. The means of prevention here set forth are therefore within the reach of all. The process is new, safe infallible, convenient, simple, and cannot injure the health of the most delicate.

☞ CAUTION. ☜

Some speculator has clandestinely (under another name) published an imitation, (bearing the same title,) which besides omitting THE MOST IMPORTANT PORTIONS of it, dupes the credulous out of

One Dollar.

When the price is

Twenty-five Cents

For the Genuine, full, and complete Work.

Copies of this work will be sent in a close envelope, single letter postage to any part of the United States, for twenty-five cents sent, post-paid, to Dr. R. G. Geissner, Box 2450, office 127 1-2 Liberty Street, N. Y.

N. B.—No Bookseller allowed to sell this work.
Erie, Dec. 9, 1848. 30

PITTSBURGH STORE,
No. 2, FLEMING BLOCK, ERIE.

IN TIME FOR WINTER SUPPLY.—Alfred King has just opened, and will keep constantly for sale, by Wholesale and Retail, a well selected stock of Wet and Dry Groceries, consisting of every possible variety which he will be glad to dispose of to his friends and fellow-citizens on very reasonable terms.
Erie December 23, 1848. y32

TEAS.—30 chests superior Hyson, Black, Houchong and cheap Hong Teas, at KING'S.

WHITE FISH, Mackerel, Cod Fish, Herring and Sardines, at KING'S.

CONFECTIONARIES.—70 Boxes assorted Candies just received and for sale low at A. KING'S.

NAILS—115 Kegs, all sizes, for sale very low, by A. KING.

WINDOW GLASS.—60 half boxes, eight by ten and ten by twelve, just received at A. KING'S.

WHITE LEAD—50 kegs pure and cheap, at A. KING'S.

TOBACCO—8 Boxes extra Brand at KING'S. 32

FRUITS, Spices and Nuts, and a full and complete assortment of everything in the grocery line, for sale very low, by A. KING.

BARLEY.

THE subscriber continues to pay CASH for good clean Barley, delivered at his Ware-House, 5th Street Canal Basin,
Erie, Dec. 23, 1848. A. KING.

OIL.—Winter Strained Sperm, and Linseed Oil, at KING'S.

SUGARS.—New Orleans, loaf lump, pulverized and West India Sugars, by the hh'd. bbl. or pound, for sale very low, at
December 23, 1848. KING'S.

MOLASSES.—Superior Sugar-house and New Orleans Molasses, in any quantity at KING'S.

ONE HUNDRED Bushels of Oats, 60 Bushels of excellent pink eye Potatoes, and other articles too numerous to mention, at
Erie, Dec. 30, 1848. KING'S.

CANDLES.—Sperm, Stearine, Mould and Dipped Candles, at KING'S.

Wanted.

WHEAT, Barley, Oats, Corn, Grass and Clover Seeds, Dried Apples, Peaches and White Beans, for which the highest market prices will be paid, by GEO. SELDON & SON.
Erie, Jan. 13, 1849.

PLAID CLOAKING—a beautiful article for Lady's Cloaks, for sale at 121, Chenpside, by S. JACKSON.
Nov. 4. 23

Muffs and Boas.

A COMPLETE assortment of Muffs and Boas may be found, cheap, at WRIGHT'S CORNER.
Dec 2. 29

Great Bargains.

I AM NOW receiving my Fall and Winter Stock of Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Iron, Steel, Nails, Chains &c., comprising a stock of over twenty-five thousand Dollars, which was purchased direct from the Manufactories, both in Europe and America, at prices unheard of before; all of which will be sold for Cash at prices far below any Goods before sold in this market. Returning my sincere thanks to my old Customers for their very liberal patronage, I purpose to compensate them this fall and winter with the greatest bargains of past times. Now is the time to purchase, I predict higher prices. H. CADWELL.
Erie, Oct. 23, 1848.

Keep out the Rain!

THE subscribers havenig purchased the right for this county in "GIFFORDS PATENT WEATHER STRIPS," are now prepared to furnish, all who may see fit to give them a call, with the above named article. It consists of a strip so attached to the botton of the door, as to shut out all wind and rain, thereby preventing the rotting of doorsills, carpets &c., which is commonly the case in south or west doors. It is warranted to pay for itself in saving repairs three times a year. If it does not satisfy all who procure it we will take it off again and pay all damages. All orders left at A. Hitchcock's store for the above articles, will be promptly attended to. PINCKNEY & CRAIN.
Erie, Jan. 20, 1849. tf 30

COFFEE.—29 Bags Rio, St Domingo, Cuba, Laguira and Java Coffee, for sale cheaper than elsewhere, by the bag or less quantity, by WM. F. RINDERNECHT.
Dec. 2. 29

TEAS.—10 chests Old and Young Hyson Tea; also, a superior article of Black Tea, at RINDERNECHT'S.
Dec. 2. 29

SUGARS.—New Orleans, Porto Rico, Havana, Loaf, Pulverised and Crushed sugars, for sale, wholesale or retail, by
Dec. 2. WM. F. RINDERNECHT.

9000 HAVANNA and Principi Cigars, choice brands, and a Simon Puré importation, just received and for sale by BURTON & PERKINS.

To Blacksmiths.

THE subscribers will pay in iron suitable for blacksmithing purposes, at the lowest cash price, for any quantity of scrap iron delivered at our Warehouse, at the opening of navigation.
HAVERSTICK & CO.
Erie, Feb'y 1, 1849. 6m38

Cheap Publications.

THE Beautiful Cigar Girl, and its sequel, Herman de Rutner, or the mystery unveiled, by Ingraham, Guildford, or tried by his Peers, by J. A. Frustus. The Great Hoggarty Diamond, by W. M. Thackeray. The Greatest Plague of Life, or Adventures of a Lady in search of a Good Servant: Whom to Marry and How to Get Married, Jane Eyre. For sale at
Feb. 10, 1849. W. E. HEWSON'S

Spectacles.

BInduces improved by Perifocal, Parabolic and other kinds of Glass, in Gold, Silver, German Silver, Steel and other Frames, an extensive assortment to select from, at
Jan. 13. G. LOOMIS & Co's.

MILL and ✕ CUT SAWS, a good assortment of different manufacture, may be found at C. B. WRIGHT'S.

Paints, Dye-Stuffs, Etc.

1000 LBS. Rochelle and Yellow Ochre,
2000 lbs. Whiting.
300 lbs. Venitian Red, 300 lbs. Red lead & Litharge,
20 bbls Dye-Stuffs, 150 lbs. Sanford's extract logwood,
150 lbs. Gum Shellac, 300 gals. Turpentine,
120 gals. Linseed Oil 50 " Varnishes,
125 " Alcohol. For sale by
Nov. 18, 1848. BURTON & PERKINS.

Colds, Coughs and Consumption.

JAYNE'S EXPECTORANT, (large bottles)
Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry
Swayne's do do do
Ayres' Cherry Pectoral
Bristol's Balsam Hoarhound, and other medicines for the above diseases, for sale by BURTON & PERKINS.
Nov. 18, 1848. 27

Stop that Cough!

BY USING Mrs. Jervis' Cold Candy, to be had at
[Nov. 28] BURTON & PERKINS.

PEKIN COMPANY'S Green and Black Teas. A fresh supply of these popular Teas just received by the Agents
Nov. 18. BURTON & PERKINS.

179 LBS. Camphor,
150 lbs. Sup. Carb. Soda,
100 lbs. Castile and box soaps;
300 lbs. Brimstone,
25 lbs Spts Nitre and Aqua Ammonia, just received and for sale by BURTON & PERKINS.
Nov. 25, 1848. 28

Brass Clocks.

EIGHT DAY and 30 Hour Clocks, various kinds, for sale by the Box or single one, very cheap by G. LOOMIS & CO.
Jan. 13, 1848. State street.

GUNS & PISTOLS.—Double and Single Barrel Guns and Pistols, Powder Flasks, Shot Pouches, Game Bags, Percussion Caps, Worms and Cutters, at G. LOOMIS & CO's.
Erie, Jan. 13, 1849.

WHITE FISH, Codfish, Trout and Mackerel, for sale by the bbl. or less quantity, at RINDERNECHT'S.
Dec. 2. 29

RAISANS.—12 boxes, 20 halves, and 25 quarter boxes fresh Malaga Raisans, cheaper than elsewhere, by the box or pound by RINDERNECHT.
Doc. 2. 29

A FRESH SUPPLY

OF the *Canton Tea Company's Superior Teas*, just received and for sale by the agent, T. W. MOORE.
Erie, Feb'y 21, 1849. No. 1, Perry Block.

Store Room for Rent.

THE Store Room, No. 2, Commercial Exchange, now occupied as a Clothing store, for rent. Possession given immediately. Enquire of MOSES KOCH,
Erie, Feb. 21, 1849. Commercial Exchange.

Notice.

ALL persons having unsettled accounts with me, will please call and settle without delay, as I intend moving West as soon as Navigation opens in the Spring. Those failing to call before that time may expect to pay cost. JOSEPH KELSEY, Jr.

Flour! Flour! Flour!!

50 BBLS. Superfine Flour, just received, and for sale 25 cents cheaper than at any other establishment in the city, at No. 1, Perry Block. T. W. MOORE.

Notice to those whom it may Concern.

THOSE that know themselves indebted to me by Note or Book account, are requested to call and pay on or before the first day of January next, or Cost will be made.
Erie, Nov. 25, 1848. 6w29 WM. F. RINDERNECHT.

150 POUNDS American Vermilion and Chrome Yellow by
Nov. 6. CARTER & BROTHER.

Music.

A GOOD assortment of Guitars, Accordeons, Flutinas, Violins, Flutes, Flageolets, Clarionets and Fifes, together with the best Guitar and Violin Strings in town. Also, Violin Bows, Bridges, Pegs, &c., for sale cheap, by G. LOOMIS & Co.
Erie, Jan. 13, 1849.

135 BAGS Dairy salt; also, 50 bbls. salt, and 25 bags coarse salt, on hand and for sale at RINDERNECHT'S.
Dec. 2. 29

GLUE and Sand Paper, by
Nov. 6, CARTER & BROTHER.

Paper Hangings.

1000 PIECES Wall paper and Borderings; 150 do Window paper, for sale cheaper than ever by
Oct. 18. GEO. SELDEN & SON.

HISTORY OF TEN YEARS. 1830—1840, or France under Louis Phillippe. By Louis Blanc.
The Free Writers of Germany. By Frederic H. Hedge. Illustrated with Portraits. For sale by W. E. HEWSON & CO.

24 BOXES Candy, a little above cost for sale by
[Dec. 2.] RINDERNECHT.

BLEACH'D WHALE OIL, and Camphine, cheap for cash, by
Nov. 16. CARTER & BROTHER.

W. STAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY.

The Great Remedy for Consumption of the Lungs, Affections of the Liver, Asthma, Bronchitis, Pains or Weakness of the Breast, or Lungs, Chronic Cough, Pleurisy, Hemorrhage of the Lungs and all other diseases of the Pulmonary Organs.

Important Caution.

Beware of a *false counterfeit* of Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, signed by one Wm. M. Spear, who, in order to palm his vile imitation upon the public, has obtained a *fac simile* of our bottle, and copied our label of directions *verbatim*, substituting his own name for that of Henry Wistar, M. D, which is found on the genuine.

Remember, the outside label or wrapper of the genuine Balsam is a finely executed steel plate engraving, bearing the signature of Henry Wistar, M. D, and Sanford & Park—none other can be genuine.

ANOTHER INVALID RESTORED TO HEALTH.

(Read the following statement of facts from Mr Eli Bailey, a highly respectable merchant of Vienna, Johnson co, Illinois.)

GENTLEMEN:—A desire to benefit the afflicted throughout the land has alone induced me to make the following statement of facts respecting one of the most astonishing cures ever recorded. My son, now seventeen years of age, has been afflicted during his whole life, with a constant cough, pain in the side and chest, accompanied with night sweats and hectic fever, which produced great emaciation and debility; and at intervals during the night, his expectoration would become so great as to endanger his life from strangulation. During the time he was attended by many physicians of the highest repute, whose prescriptions gave but temporary relief—in fact, so alarming were the symptoms and so inveterate was his disease, that I was compelled to believe him *beyond the reach of Medical aid!*

All of our neighbors and friends who saw him, regarded him as one who was rapidly approaching an early and premature grave. After having thus exhausted the skill of the best physicians without obtaining relief, I was prevailed upon by the advice of a friend to make use of *Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry.*

He commenced its use about the 30th of December, 1844, the first bottle of which gave astonishing relief, and I began again to indulge in the fond hope that he might yet be restored to health.

After having continued the use of fourtill three bottles had been taken, the disease was entirely overcome, and his shattered constitution and emaciated form restored to sound and permanent health, which he continues to enjoy up to the present time.

I believe the *genuine* Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry to be one of the most valuable medicines ever discovered—knowing, as I do, that the above cure was effected solely by its use.

I am, gentlemen, very respectfully,
Your most obedient servant,
April 9, 1846. ELI BAILEY.

CONSUMPTIVE PATIENTS

Will please read the following statement from the Harrison Gazette:—The incredulous are invited to read the following note from Rev Mr Coldron, whose character for truth and veracity stands above suspicion, and have their doubts dispelled as to the superiority of *WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY* over all other remedies now before the public of the same character.

CONDON, Ind, Jan. 28, 1848.

It is no less a duty than a pleasure to state for the benefit of the afflicted, that I consider *Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry* a great blessing to the human race. Having tried it in case of severe affliction of the lungs, I unhesitatingly recommend it to those similarly afflicted as the best remedy I have ever tried and one which cured me when physicians said I must die, and when I thought myself, that my time to depart was near at hand.

WILLIAM COLDRON.

There is a difference between WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY, and all other preparations of Wild Cherry. The true and genuine Balsam, as sold by us, contains, besides the extract of Wild Cherry bark, other medical agents of great character and efficacy in the cure of coughs, colds, and general diseases of the chest and lungs. But all the important difference between this medicine and all others of the kind is, that Wistar's Balsam sees in any quantity at KING'S. while other remedies give only temporary relief to the sufferer.

Sold by J. D. Park, (successor to Sanford & Park,) Fourth and Walnut streets, Cincinnati, Ohio. General Agent for the South and West, to whom all orders must be addressed.

Carter & Brother Erie Pa.; H. H. & C. Case Girard; Farrar Whitney & Co. Waterford; D. N. & J. S. Webster Conneaut Ohio; S. & A. H.

HOPE.

The world may change from old to new,
From new to old again;
Yet hope and heaven, for ever true,
Within man's heart remain.
The dreams that bless the weary soul,
The struggles of the strong,
Are steps toward some happy goal,
The story of Hope's song.

Hope leads the child to plant the flower,
The man to sow the seed;
Nor leaves fulfillment to her hour,
But prompt again to deed.
And ere upon the old man's dust
The grass is seen to wave,
We look through fallen tears—to trust
Hope's sunshine on the grave,

Oh no! it is no flattering lure,
No fancy, weak or fond,
When hope would bid us rest secure,
In better life beyond.
Nor loss, nor shame, nor grief nor sin,
Her promise may gainsay;
The voice Divine hath spoke within,
And God did ne'er betray.

THE EPPES MURDER.

Beware of the Tempter.—A writer in the Philadelphia North American, says:—The confession of W. Dandridge Eppes, the murderer of Adolphus Muir, of Dinwiddie, Co., Virginia, I noticed in your paper. This is one of the most extraordinary cases of cold-blooded murder, that has ever been recorded in our country, and one that is calculated to remind us to be ever watchful over ourselves. The writer of this was, at the time the deed was committed, a resident of that county, and familiar with the parties and the facts, and will never forget the profound sensation created at the announcement of the murderer's name.

Eppes and Muir were neighbors and friends occupying the highest position in society. The latter was a young man, full of promise and hope, handsome and accomplished; and was about to offer *his hand an d heart to the lovely and accomplished daughter of his destroyer.* He held a bond against Eppes for a few hundred dollars, and was on a visit to collect the amount at the request of Eppes, who signified his wish to pay it. At this visit Eppes proposed a ride and a hunt for deer for an hour or two, and then return to dinner. This was agreed to, and when separated for a few moments, in a quiet and secluded spot, the fatal shot was given. When Muir fell, Eppes approached him, and found him living, and under the impression that the shot was accidental. But seeing Eppes deliberately reloading his gun, he became alarmed, and inquired if he intended to kill him. Eppes replied, he did. He then told Eppes that if it was money he desired he might have the bond—only spare his life. He then pulled out his watch and handed it to Eppes, with a request to give it to his sister, and prepared for his approaching end.

It was then that Muir summoned him to meet him at the bar of God, as alluded to in the confession. Eppes stood by calmly listening to his appeals, and with the heart of a demon, deliberately shot him again, and plundered him of the bond and valuables about his persons. This fatal watch accustomed, to note the fleeting hour of time, disclosed the awful deed! It was found a few weeks after, in a jeweler's shop in Peter-burgh, where it had been sold by the murderer. A connection of Eppes' accidentally hearing of this, immediately despatched a negro man upon a horse to inform Eppes of the discovery. The poor negro, faithful to his trust, but fatal to the horse, arrived before the messenger of the law, and Eppes escaped. His escape was only for the time. That silent monitor within, would not be still, and Texas though far distant, was not far enough to hide him from the vengeance of the law.

Thus perished W. Dandridge Eppes, the proudest man of the proudest Commonwealth of the United States!

EXAMINATION DAY.—A school teacher, preparing for an exhibition of his school, selected a class of pupils, and wrote down a the questions and answers to the question he would put to them on examination day. The day came, and so came the young hopefuls, all but one. The pupils took their places as had been arranged, and all went glibly on until the question for the absentee, when the teacher asked, "In whom do you beleive?" The pupil who sat next the vacant seat, without noticing whose question it was, answered, "Napoleon Bonapart." "No, no!" angrily exclaimed the teacher, "In whom do you beleive?" "Napolen Bonapart." Here the teacher began to smell the rat, and hastily said "You beleive in the holy ghost, do you not?" "No," said the pupil, amid roars of uncomfortable laughter. "The boy that beleives in the holy ghost hasn't come to school to-day. He's at home, sick a bed."

SNORING.—"My uncle P—— was an awful snorer. He could be head further than a blacksmith's forge; but my aunt became so accustomed to it, that is soothed her repose. They were a very domestic couple, never slept apart for many years. At length my uncle was required to attend a court at some hundred miles distant. The first night after his departure, my aunt never slept a wink: she missed the snoring. The second night passed away in the same way and she probably would have died had it not been for the ingenuity of a servant girl: she took the coffee mill into my aunt's chamber and ground her to sleep, at once.'

☞ The time was, when ladies who went a visiting took their work with them. This is the reason why we have such excellent mothers. How singular would a gay woman look, in a fashionable circle, darning her father's stockings, or carding wool to spin! Would not her companions laugh at her? And yet, such a woman would be a prize for somebody. Blessed is the man who chooses his wife from the poor despised girls "who work for a living."

THINGS WE APPROVE.—To show that we are not disposed prejudge to Gen. Taylor's administration by any "factious opposition," we are free to say that we think him for having kept Daniel Webster out of his Cabinet—for having refused to honor Corwin by an appointment—for saving Pennsylvania from the degradation of a Stewart or a Stevens in his councils—for keeping Truman Smith out of his household—and for not allowing himself to be imposed upon by that charlatan, Butler King.—*Pennsylvanian.*

FRANK COURTSHIP.—An old Count paid his addresses to one of the richest heiresses of Paris. In asking her hand in marriage, he frankly said to her: "Miss B. I am very old, and you are very young; will you do me the honor to become my *widow?*"

☞ Some old bachelor thus describe matrimonial traveling:—"If you see a gentleman and a lady in the same coach, in profound silence, the one looking out at one side, and the other at the other at the other side, never imagine they mean any harm to one another; they are already honestly married."

A DELICATE ANNOUNCEMENT.—An English paper has the following delicate announcement:

It is stated that her Majesty is in a condition which holds out a prospect of her presenting the country before long with an additional prince or princess.

☞ A chap has had his "chops" slapped for kissing a married woman in the streets of Charleston; without saying "by yer leave, ma'am." Some fellows are stupid enough to think that because the ladies let Zachary Taylor and Henry Clay kiss them without saying nay, they may assume a like liberty.—*N. Y. Globe.*

A COCKNEY COLLOQUY.—"I say, Jim, are going to see that man hung to-morrow?"

"I don't know, Dick; vot's he got to be hung for?"

"Vy, bless your, for 'orse stealing."

"For stealing a 'orse? Vot a fool! Vy didn't he buy von on trust, and never pay for him?"

A BACHELOR'S LIFE.—Miss Bremer tells us that the life of a *rich bachelor* is a splendid breakfast, a tolerably flat dinner, and a most miserable supper.

"TO ERR IS HUMAN."—A clergyman having indulged too freely in filling up his glass, went one Sabbath into the pulpit, and having given out a hymn to his congregation, sat down when the melody of the sacred song soon lulled him to sleep, and he continued for some time to play a treble bass symphony with his nose. At length one of the deacons ascended to the sacred desk, and told him the hymn *was out.*

"Well," says he, *"fill it up again."*

THE WEEKLY OBSERVER

IS PUBLISHED

BY B. F. SLOAN,

CORNER OF STATE ST. AND THE PUBLIC SQUARE,

ERIE, PA.

TERMS OF THE PAPER.

City subscribers by the carrier, at $2,00
By mail, or at the office, in advance, 1,50

☞ If not paid in advance, or within three months from the time of subscribing, two dollars will be charged.

☞ All communications *must* be post paid.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Cards not exceeding 4 lines, one year.	$3,00
One square " "	10,00
do. do. six months,	6,00
do. do. three months,	3,00

Transient advertisements, 50 cents per square, of fifteen lines or less, for the first insertion; 25 cents for each subsequent insertion.

☞ Yearly advertisers have the privilege of changing at pleasure, but at no time are allowed to occupy more than two squares, *and to be limited to their immediate business.*

Advertisements not having other directions, will be inserted till forbid and charged accordingly.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

ALFRED KING,

WHOLESALE & RETAIL dealer in Groceries, Boat Stores, Provisions, and Pittsburgh manufactured articles; No. 2, Fleming Block, and 7th street, Canal Basin, Erie, Pa.

W. H. CUTLER,

Attorney & Counseller at Law, (Office in Spaulding's Exchange, Buffalo, N. Y.

Collecting and commercial business will receive prompt attention.

REFERENCES.—A. P. DURLIN, Esq., BENJAMIN GRANT, Esq.

JOSIAH KELLOGG,

Forwarding & Commission Merchant, on the Public Dock, east of State street.

Coal, Salt, Plaster and White Fish, constantly for sale.

J. H. WILLIAMS,

Banker and Exchange Broker. Dealer in Bills of Exchange, Drafts, certificates of Deposite, Gold and silver coin, &c., &c. Office directly opposite the Eagle Hotel, Erie, Pa.

WILCOX & CO.,

DEALERS in Groceries of various kinds, Provisions, Fruits, Candies, Wines, Liquors, &c., opposite Eagle Hotel, next door to Williams' Exchange.

BENJAMIN F. DENNISON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, Cleveland, Ohio—Office on Superior street, in Atwater's Block. Refer to Chief Justice Parker, Cambridge Law School; Hon. Richard Fletcher, 10 State st., Boston; Hon. Samuel H. Perkins, 114 Walnut st., Philadelphia; Richard H. Kimball, Esq., 33 Wall street, New York. For testimonials, refer to this office.

WILSON & LATTIMORE,

PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS. Office over the Erie Bank.

J. P. WILSON, M. D. WM. P. LATTIMORE, M. D

GALBRAITH'S & LANE,

ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW—Office on Sixth street, west side of the Public Square, Erie, Pa.

J. B. JOHNSON,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW—Office in the County Building, up stairs, Erie.

JAMES C. MARSHALL,

ATTORNEY AT LAW—Office up stairs in Tammany Hall building, north of the Prothonotary's office, Erie.

MURRAY WHALLON,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW—Office over C. B. Wright's Store, entrance one door west of State street, on the Diamond, Erie.

I. ROSENZWEIG & Co.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS in Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods, ready made Clothing, Boots and Shoes, &c., No. 1, Fleming Block, State street, Erie.

TIBBALS & DEWEY,

DEALERS in Dry Goods, Dry Groceries, Crockery, Hardware, &c., No. 111, Cheapside, Erie.

HENRY CADWELL,

DEALER in Hardware, Dry Goods, Groceries, &c., north side of the Diamond, and one door east of the Eagle Hotel, Erie.

T. W. MOORE,

DEALER in Groceries, Provisions, Wines, Liquors, Candles, Fruit, &c., No 1, Perry Block, State street, Erie.

A. H. HITCHCOCK,

DEALER in Groceries and Provisions of all kinds, State street, three doors north of the Diamond, Erie.

BENJAMIN GRANT,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW and Commissioner of Deeds, Office in Tammany Hall, second story, six doors west of J. H. Williams' corner, Erie.

SMITH JACKSON,

DEALER in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queens Ware, Lime, Iron, Nails, &c., 121, Cheapside, Erie, Pa.

WILLIAM RIBLET,

CABINET MAKER Upholster, and Undertaker, corner of State and Seventh streets, Erie.

JOSEPH KELSEY,

MANUFACTURER of Tin, Copper Sheet-iron ware, Air Tight stoves, Stove pipe, &c., corner of Trumbull and Fifth streets, Erie.

KELSO & LOOMIS,

GENERAL Forwarding, Produce and Commission Merchants; dealers in coarse and fine Salt, Coal, Plaster, Shingles, &c. Public dock, west side of the bridge, Erie.

EDWIN J. KELSO, W. W. LOOMIS.

WM. M. GALLAGHER,

GENERAL Forwarding and Commission Merchant, and dealer in Salt, Plaster, &c., Warehouse on the B[illegible] Bridge, Erie.

WALKER & COOK,

GENERAL Forwarding, Commission and Produce Merchants. Second Warehouse east of the Public Bridge, Erie.

G. LOOMIS & Co.

DEALERS in Watches, Jewelry, Silver, German Silver, Plated and Britannia Ware Cutlery, Military and Fancy Goods, State street, nearly opposite the Eagle Hotel, Erie.

G. LOOMIS, T. M. AUSTIN

CARTER & BROTHER,

WHOLESALE and Retail dealers in Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Dye-stuffs, Glass, &c., No. 6, Reed House, Erie.

EAGLE HOTEL,

BY HIRAM L. BROWN, corner of State street and the Public square, Erie, Eastern Western and Southern stage office.

JOEL JOHNSON,

DEALER in Theological, Miscellaneous, Sunday and Classical School Books, Stationary, &c. No. 111, French street, Erie.

LYTLE & HAMILTON,

FASHIONABLE Merchant Tailors, on the public square, a few doors west of State street, Erie.

L. WARREN,

SASH, Blind and Door Manufacturer, and dealer in glass, south east corner of 5th and State streets, Erie.

D. S. CLARK,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL Dealer in Groceries, Provisions, Ship Chandlery, Stone-ware, &c. &c., No. 112, French street, Erie.

O. D. SPAFFORD.

Dealer in Law, Medical, school Miscellaneous Books stationary, Ink, &c. State st., four doors below the Public square.

J. GOALDING,

MERCHANT TAILOR, South side of the Public square, a few doors East of the Erie Bank.

DR. O. L. ELLIOTT,

Resident Dentist: Office and dwelling in the Beebe Block, on the East side of the Public Square, Erie. Teeth inserted on Gold Plate, from one to an entire set. Carious teeth filled with pure Gold, and restored to health and usefulness. Teeth cleaned with instruments and Dentifrice so as to leave them of a pellucid clearness. All work warranted.

MOSES KOCH,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL Dealer in Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, Groceries, Crockery, Ready Made Clothing, &c., Commercial Buildings, corner of French and Fifth streets, Erie.

S. DICKERSON,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON—Office at his residence on Seventh street, opposite the Methodist Church, Erie.

C. B. WRIGHT,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Crockery, Glass-ware, Iron Nails Leather, Oils, &c., corner of State street and the public square, opposite the Eagle Hotel, Erie

LESTER, SENNETT & CHESTER,

IRON FOUNDERS, Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Stoves, Hollow-wares, &c. State street, Erie.

BURTON & PERKINS,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL dealers in Drugs, Medicines, Dye Stuffs, Groceries, &c. No. 5, Reed House, Erie.

New Goods.

WE have this day received by express, a nice assortment of French Merino, Silk, Mohair, Thibet cloth, Cashmere and M de Laine &c., at TIBBALS & DEWEY'S.

Erie, Oct. 6, 1848.

EXCHANGE OFFICE.

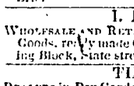
J. H. WILLIAMS, dealer in Foreign and Domestic Bills of exchange, Certificates of deposite, Gold and Silver coin, will buy and sell current and uncurrent money, negotiate time and sight drafts, make collections on all the Eastern cities, and make remittances at the lowest Banking rates.

Money received on Deposite and Eastern drafts constantly on hand at the lowest rates of premium.

Ohio, Indiana, Kentucky, Virginia, and Pennsylvania Bank notes, and those of most other States, bought and sold on the most reasonable terms.

Office directly opposite the Eagle Hotel, 2 doors from the corner, Erie, July 1, 1848.

MEDICAL WORKS.



JUST received from the publishers, Lea & Blanchard, Philadelphia, a large assortment of Medical Works, which will be sold at the publishers prices: among which will be found:

Bartlett on Fevers,	Budd on Liver,
Boyle's Materia Medica and	Therapeutics,
Churchill's Midwifery,	Churchill on Females,
Ashwell on Females,	Cooper on Hernia,
Condie on Children,	Jones on the Eye,
Dewee's Midwifery,	Dewee on Children,
Dunglesons new Remedies,	Dunglesons Practice,
Elsion & Mutter's Surgery,	Miller's Principles,
Miller's Practice,	Phillips on Scrofula,
Prout on the Stomach,	Taylor's Med. Jurisprudence,
Wilson on the Skin,	Wilson's Dissector,
Cyclopedia of Medicine,	Williams' respiratory organs,
Youatt on the Horse,	Cluter, Farrier, &c., &c.

The subscriber is agent for Lea & Blanchard, and will order any Medical, Literary or Miscellaneous works desired, and furnish them to Publisher's prices. Physicians, students and others are requested to call and examine his catalogue.

Erie, June 10, 1848. O. SPAFFORD.

30 DOZEN Paint and Varnish Brushes, and 6 doz. Whitewash Brushes, by Nov. 6. CARTER & BROTHER,

ALE.—40 bbls, best Pittsburgh—Geo. W. Smith & Co's. brand—for sale by A. KING.

LADY'S KID BUSKINS, Ties, Half, and whole Gaiters, Morocco walking shoes, slips, &c., at S. JACKSON'S.

Nov. 4, 25

TEAS.—Young Hyson, Gunpowder, and Black Teas for sale by (Nov. 4.) S. JACKSON.

SODA BISCUIT.

A FRESH supply of Spencer's (Buffalo) Soda Biscuit, Justre ceived and for sale at No. 1, Perry Block by

Erie, May 12, 1848. T. W. MOORE.

LOOKING GLASSES.—A large assortment of Gilt and Mahogany Frames, together with Plates of different sizes, for resetting old Frames.

Erie, Jan. 13, 1849. G. LOOMIS & CO.

For the Removal and Permanent Cure of all

NERVOUS DISEASES,

And of those Complaints which are caused by an impaired, weakened or unhealthy condition of the

NERVOUS SYSTEM.

This beautiful and convenient application of the mysterious powers of GALVANISM and MAGNETISM, has been pronounced by distinguished physicians, both in Europe and the United States, to be the *most valuable medicinal discovery of the age.*

Dr. CHRISTIE'S GALVANIC BELT

and

MAGNETIC FLUID,

is used with the most perfect and certain success in all cases of

GENERAL DEBILITY,

Strengthening the weakened body, giving tone to the various organs, and invigorating the entire system. Also in

FITS, CRAMP, PARALYSIS AND PALSY,

Dyspepsia or Indigestion,

RHEUMATISM, Acute and Chronic, GOUT, EPILEPSY, LUMBAGO, DEAFNESS, NERVOUS TREMORS, PALPITATION OF THE HEART, APOPLEXY, NEURALGIA, PAINS in the SIDE and CHEST,

Liver Complaint,

SPINAL COMPLAINT, and CURVATURE of the SPINE, HIP COMPLAINT, DISEASES of the KIDNEYS, DEFICIENCY OF NERVOUS AND PHYSICAL ENERGY,

and all

Nervous Diseases,

which complaints arise from one simple cause, namely,

A Derangement of the Nervous System.

☞ In NERVOUS COMPLAINTS, Drugs and Medicines *increase the disease*, for they weaken the vital energies of the already prostrated system; while under the strengthening, life-giving, vitalizing influence of Galvanism, as applied by this beautiful and wonderful discovery, the exhausted patient and weakened sufferer is restored to forever health, strength, elasticity and vigor.

The great peculiarity and excellence of

Dr. Christie's Galvanic Curatives,

consists, in the fact that they arrest and cure disease by *outward application*, in place of the usual mode of drugging and physicking the patient, till exhausted Nature sinks hopelessly under the infliction

They strengthen the whole system, equalize the circulation of the blood, promote the secretions, and never do the slightest injury under any circumstances. Since their introduction in the United States, only three years since, more than

60,000 Persons

including all ages, classes and conditions, among which were a large number of ladies, who are peculiarly subject to Nervous Complaints, have been

ENTIRELY AND PERMANENTLY CURED,

when all hope of relief had been given up, and every thing else been tried in vain!

To illustrate the use of the GALVANIC BELT, suppose the case of a person afflicted with that bane of civilization, DYSPEPSIA, or any other Chronic or Nervous Disorder. In ordinary cases, stimulants are taken, which, by their action on the nerves and muscles of the stomach, afford *temporary* relief, but which leaves the patient in a lower state, and with injured faculties; after the action thus excited has ceased. Now compare this with the effect resulting from the application of the GALVANIC BELT. Take a Dyspeptic sufferer, even in the worse symptoms of an attack, and simply tie the Belt around the body, using the Magnetic Fluid as directed. In a short period the insensible perspiration will act on the positive element of the Belt, thereby causing a Galvanic circulation which will pass out to the negative, and thence back again to the positive, thus keeping up a continuous Galvanic circulation throughout the system. Thus the most severe cases of DYSPEPSIA are PERMANENTLY CURED A FEW DAYS IS OFTEN AMPLY SUFFICIENT TO ERADICATE THE DISEASE OF YEARS.

Certificates and Testimonials

From the most Respectable Sources,

Could be given, sufficient to fill every column in this paper We make a few selections.

RHEUMATISM AND DYSPEPSIA.

Seven Cases Cured!!!

In one Village.

CHRISTIE'S GALVANIC BELT will cure every case, no matter how severe or chronic. Skeptics are referred to the following.

A CHAIN OF EVIDENCE.

No. 1.

The following letter is from Mr. Alonzo D Felter, of Kingston, N. Y, a gentleman of high respectability and influence.

KINGSTON, Ulster Co., N. Y., Jan. 21, 1848.

TO DR A. H. CHRISTIE—

About the first of November last I called at your office and purchased one of your Galvanic Belts, and I am happy to say that it has made a new man of me. For years I have been troubled with RHEUMATISM, very severe, and a *general weakness of the whole system*, and *very nervous*, with pain in the head, so severe that I would have to take to my bed three or four times a day. My friends are astonished at the perfect and wonderful cure wrought on me. I never was better in my life than now, and I know that this is altogether owing to your GALVANIC BELT, for I had had the best physicians, and had tried every thing previous to using it, without effect.

Very respectfully, ALONZO D. FELTER.

☞ In consequence of the benefits experienced by himself, Mr FELTER procured a number of the GALVANIC BELTS, and having disposed of them among his friends, thus writes:

No. 2.

KINGSTON, May 6, 1848.

MY DEAR DOCTOR,

You ask me to give you an account of the success of your GALVANIC BELTS in this region. I can truly say that they continue to do wonders; hundreds wear them, and *I do not know of a solitary case of failure in their use* I sold a Belt and the Magnetic Fluid to a lady here some weeks since. She had a complication of nervous disorders, and was very low. Dr. Nelson attended her, but did her no good; and the Doctor blew out considerably when she got the belt, and ridiculed it; *but the lady used the Belt and was cured.* Now this Doctor had the Dyspepsia for a great while, and could not cure himself, but gets this lady's Belt, wishes it kept a secret, puts it on himself, and it did him so much good, that yesterday he called on me and got one for his wife.

No. 3

Miss VANDEMARK, of this town, lay all winter with the Rheumatism. She got to be perfectly helpless. Every one who saw her said she could not live. She sent for a GALVANIC BELT—put on—used the Fluid freely, and in EIGHT DAYS SHE WENT OUT VISITING, AND IS TO BE MARRIED NEXT WEEK! The Doctor who attended Miss V., hooted at the Belt, but now says there is certainly a remarkable curative power in your Belts.

No. 4

Mr. John Eman, merchant of this place, was reduced to a mere skeleton, by Dyspepsia and general chronic disease; he got a Belt and the Fluid, and *is now as healthy a man as we have got in Kingston.* He has spent large sums of money in various nostrums previously, but they all proved useless.

No. 5.

An old gentleman by the name of Newkirk, *had the Dyspepsia for thirty years.* He tells me that he could not eat any thing without its rising on his stomach; he was very much emaciated, and looked miserable; but he purchased a Belt from me, and after wearing it 3 or 4 weeks, he drove up to the door and said he had come to thank me for selling him CHRISTIE'S BELT, as it had made a well man of him. He says that he now eats and digests perfectly, and that he is as hearty as any of his neighbors. He is about 60 years of age.

No. 6.

Mr. Wood, of Marbletown, was drawn up with Croup and Rheumatism, so that he could not move. His brother got a Belt for him, and in one week he was so well that he was about attending to his business. He says *it is the greatest thing on earth.*

No. 7.

The wife of Mr. Joseph King, of Kingston, has been complaining of *lassitude and general weakness* for several years, and also troubled with indigestion. She got the Belt and Fluid, and Mr. King told me this day, that his wife was like another woman, it had done her so much good. I could give you a great many more cases, equally successful, but I suppose these will be sufficient. I may say that I never was engaged in any business that has been so fortunate and satisfactory to all concerned.

Very truly yours, ALONZO D. FELTER.

To A. H CHRISTIE, M. D., New-York.

☞ Many hundred Certificates from all parts of the country of equally extraordinary character could be given.

☞ No trouble or inconvenience attends the use of *DR. CHRISTIE'S GALVANIC ARTICLES*, and they may be worn by the most feeble and delicate with perfect ease and safety. In many cases the sensation attending their use is *highly pleasant and agreeable.* They can be sent to any part of the country.

Prices:

The Galvanic Belt,	Three Dollars.
The Galvanic Necklace,	Two Dollars.
The Galvanic Bracelets,	One Dollar Each.
The Magnetic Fluid,	One Dollar.

☞ The articles are accompanied by full and plain directions. Pamphlets with full particulars may be had of the authorized Agent.

PARTICULAR CAUTION.

☞ *Beware of Counterfeits and Worthless Imitations*

D. C. MOREHEAD, M. D.,

GENERAL AGENT FOR THE UNITED STATES,

183 Broadway, New York.

For sale in Erie, only by the authorized agents

CARTER & BROTHER, No. 6, Reed House.

Erie, Dec. 16, 1848. 1y31

COOPER'S GELATIVE, for Jellies, Blanc Mange, &c. &c., a beautiful article, for sale by BURTON & PERKINS.

Nov. 28, 1848. 28

New Books.

HISTORY of the Purchase and Settlement of Western New York. And of the rise, progress and present state of the Presbyterian Church in that section. By Rev. James H. Hotchkin.

Philosophy of the Plan of Salvation; a Book for the times. By an American citizen.

Thankfulness; a narrative comprising passages from the Diary of the Rev. Allan Temple. By Charles B. Taylor. For sale by

Oct. 20. W. E. HEWSON & CO.

No. 8, Reed House.

TEAS! TEAS!! TEAS!!!

NEW YORK CANTON TEA COMPANY'S AGENCY,

No. 1, Perry Block, State St., Erie, Pa.

真眼熙
正生珠

T. W. MOORE,

WOULD respectfully invite the attention of the Tea-drinking inhabitants of this city and vicinity to the *Canton Tea Company's Superior Teas*—subject in all cases to be returned if not approved of. Among which may be found:

GREENS.

Good YOUNG HYSON,	$0 50	per lb.
Fine do	63	"
No 2 Fragrant do	75	"
No 3 very Fine do	1 00	"
Good HYSON,	75	"
Very Fine do	1 00	"
Good HYSON SKIN,	50	"
Good IMPERIAL,	75	"
Very Fine do	1 00	"
Extra Fine do	1 25	"
Good GUNPOWDER,	75	"
Fine do	1 25	"

BLACKS.

No 1 SOUCHONG,	$0 50	per lb.
No 2 do	63	"
Finest do	75	"
Fragrant POWCHONG,	various prices,	
CONGO,	various prices,	
Fine OOLONG,	50	"
Very Fine do	75	"
Extra Fine do	1 00	"
NINGYONG,	various prices,	
HOWQUA, or finest Black Tea imported,	1 00	"

☞ TAKE NOTICE!—The Canton Tea Company are the exclusive venders of the superior Black Tea called "HOWQUA'S MIXTURE."

Every package, (in addition to its containing full weight independent of the wrapper,) bears the stamp of neatness and elegance, and the Teas therein are so thoroughly secured from light and air, that their quality and power will remain unimpaired in any climate. For sale at No 1, Perry Block.

WINES & LIQUORS,

JUST received at No. 1, Perry Block by

June 30, 1848. T. W. MOORE.

WHITE FISH AND TROUT.

59 BBLS. White Fish and Mackinac Trout, just received by the Steamer Louisiana. For sale at No. 1, Perry Block, by

Erie, May 12, 1848. T. W. MOORE.

Harborcreek Woollen Factory.

THE proprietors of this establishment, having made considerable addition to their machinery which is all new and of the best kind, and having experienced workmen in all the different branches of their business, are ready to exchange cloth for wool, or manufacture for pay, by the yard, on reasonable terms. They have on hand a large quantity of different kinds of cloth, flannels, blankets, shawls, cassimeres, and tweeds, as well as fall, summer-wear of different bodies and qualites, to exchange for wool. We give one yard of cloth for 2½ pounds of wool, as goodas the wool will make.

Carding and Cloth-Dressing done as usual.

All kinds of produce taken for pay, and a liberal discount Cash.

P S—We are preparing to make Broadcloth

RHODES, CASS & Co.

Formerly Thornton & Co

Harborcreek, May 1848

North East Woolen Factory.

7000 YARDS of Cloths, Cassimeres, Tweeds, Satinetts, Blankets, Flannels, are now ready to be exchange for wool at the following rates: For plain full cloth, one yard for 2¼ lbs. of wool; Cassimeres 2½ lbs. to the yard. We will also manufacture during the season, Black, Brown, Steel-mixed cloth at 2½ cts. per yard, Cassimeres of the same colors at 30 cts; white Flannel at 18 and 22 cts. per yard.

North East, June 10, 1848. STEVENS & JOWETT.

ERIE MARBLE FACTORY.

THE subscriber would inform his old customers and the public generally, that he continues to carry on the Marble business at the old stand on Ninth Street, between State and Peach, nearly opposite the Academy, where he will keep on hand at all times, a large stock, consisting of the different varieties of white and variegated marble, suitable for grave-stones, (or in seekers or without,) Tomb-tables, monuments, &c. Those wishing to purchase will find it to their advantage to call and examine stock and prices. As I am not to be under-sold, I pledge myself to furnish anything in my line, from 15 to 25 per cent less than it can be had of the traveling agents for Eastern Factories.

Erie, July 2, 1848. 1y9 J. R. COCHRAN.

Erie Woolen Factory.

10000 lbs. of wool wanted for which the highest market price will be paid, or exchanged for cloth, flannels, &c., at their usual rates of exchange. They have a variety of plaid and fancy stripes of the late fashion patterns, for Gents' pants and boy's Clothes; also a good variety of all wool Tweeds for summer wear. We will also manufacture, the present season, at the following prices in cash, viz: For Black, brown, and steel-mix cloth, 31½ cts per yard; cassimere of same colors 31 cts; white Flannel 25 cts; and pressed Flannel at 28 cts per yard.

MCCAFFEY & BREWSTER.

Erie, May 11, 1848.

EAGLE WOOLEN FACTORY, FAIRVIEW

WE would inform the wool growing and cloth wearing public that we have entered into a copartnership hereafter to be known as McCreary, Thornton & Co. We have one entire set of new machinery (as good as can be procured in the country, and we are now prepared to manufacture or exchange cloths, cassimeres, Tweeds, Shawls Blankets and Flannels for wool. We have long experienced workmen in all branches of the business, and we confidently expect a full share of public confidence and custom of the Public. We flatter our selves to give general satisfaction to all who may favor us with their custom.

Custom Carding, Spinning, and Dressing, done well, cheap and quick.

Grain and Factory supplies, well seasoned with Cash, will be acceptable for goods and work.

DAVID McCREARY,
JOHN THORNTON,
THOMAS THORNTON,
BENJAMIN COATES, Erie,
SAMUEL LILLY,

Fairview, May 1, 1848. 3t

Steam Engines and Boilers.

WE are now prepared to make to order High Pressure Engines suitable for Mills or other Machinery, and furnish Boilers of the most approved kinds, on short notice and at the very lowest rates.

LESTER, SENNETT & CHESTER.

May 4, 1848. 3t

GOLD PENS.—Of the different makes, including Bagley's best Gold Pen, for sale at reduced prices, by

Erie, Jan. 13, 1849. G. LOOMIS & CO.

LOOKING GLASSES.—Just opening, a splendid lot of Gilt and Mahogany Frames, of various sizes and prices, all warranted to improve the looks, by G. LOOMIS & Co.,

Erie, July 11, 1848. State street.

SPECTACLES of Gold, Silver, and German Silver Frames, an extensive assortment of concave and convex. Also, the celebrated Perifocal Spectacle, superior to any in use.

G. LOOMIS & Co.,

July 11, 1848. State street.

GOLD AND SILVER ARTICLES.—An extensive variety of Breast-Pins, Bracelets, Rings, Lockets, Chains, Pencils &c., of the latest styles. Also, Mammoth and other Gold Pens of the different makers, Silver Pencils, Brooches, and Head Ornaments. In short, the public will find more things than the Printers tell for, as it's not intended to over-rate the stock; still we would add that Microscopes, for magnifying *small* objects, can be found as usual at G. LOOMIS & Co.'s,

July 11, 1848. State st., nearly opposite Eagle Hotel

TIME IN GREAT VARIETY.—Clocks of different kinds, including Kirk's Marine Clock, a late invention. Also, Gold and Silver Watches, a fine assortment to select a good time-keeper from, for sale very low, at G. LOOMIS & Co's,

July 11, 1848. State street.

SILVER WARE.—Table, Dessert, Tea, Salt and Mustard Spoons, Tongs, Ladles, Forks, Butter and Fruit Knives always on hand or manufactured to order. Silver warranted equal to coin, and no charge for engraving. G. LOOMIS & Co.

July 11, 1848. nearly opposite the Eagle.

MORE LIGHT.—New style Solar Lamps, Camphene and Lard Suspending and Side Lamps, Girandoles, Plated, Branch, and other Candlesticks, at G. LOOMIS & Co's,

Erie, July 14, 1848. nearly opposite the Eagle.

KID and Seal Slippers and Walking Shoes, Men's Gaiters and Slippers at the old Sew Store, French street. M. KOCH.

April 13, 1848. 1

Lumber Wanted

I WILL pay CASH for 300,000 feet of Hemlock Lumber, delivered at my dock in Erie. Bills will be given for the find wanted Also for any quantity of Popular, Cucumber, White Oak, White Ash, Cherry, Chestnut and common Pine Lumber.

Erie, April 22, 1848. WM. TRUESDAIL.

ew Concern.

THE subscriber, having purchased the entire stock of Merchandize lately owned by W. C. & R. P. Hulbert, respectfully solicits the patronage of his friends and the public generally, and hopes that good Goods, fair prices and endeavors to please, will meet with a share of custom. Lard Oil of the first quality, by the barrel, at a reduced price. RICH'D. O. HULBERT.

Erie, July 29, 1848. 11

SPRING FASHIONS FOR 1849.

R. S. HUNTER, PRACTICAL HATTER, will introduce the Spring Fashion for Hats this day, and would most respectfully solicit his friends and customers to call and examine this very gentlemanly appendage.

Erie, March 18, 1848. 4

TAILORING.

THE undersigned takes this method of informing the citizens of Erie and vicinity, that he still continues the business of TAILORING at his old stand, where he will be happy to save them from the horrors of slop shop clothing, by making a fair and handsome garment at a very reasonable price. He returns his thanks to the public generally for its kind and liberal patronage heretofore, and trusts, by strict attention to business, to merit and receive the same for the future; as he feels confident that from long experience in some of the principal shops of London and New York; he can execute any work entrusted to him in the most workmanlike, fashionable and satisfactory manner.

Oct. 20, 1848. JOHN GOALDING.

N. B. CUTTING done on the shortest notice and with particular care. Shop, situate south of the Diamond, and a few doors east of the Erie Bank.

Ladies Dress and Cloak Goods,

CONSISTING of Cashmere, Mou de Lunes, black, striped, plaid and shaded Alpaccas, French Merino, silk plaid Madonas, Mohair lustre, &c., &c. Just opened at

Erie, Oct 16, 1848. GEO. SELDEN & SON'S.

SHAWLS—Any quantity of Cashmere, Plaid and Basket Shawls, for sale by S. JACKSON.

EDGE TOOLS.—Those that wish to find a good Ax, Adz, Broad Ax, any kind of Augur, Plain Irons, &c., cheap and warranted, can find them at WRIGHT'S Corner.

588 LBS. FIRST quality Madder, and 500 lbs. extra Logwood Sandford's best. Nov. 10, CARTER & BROTHER

THE "ORIGINAL AND GENUINE"

KIRKBRIDE'S TATTERSALL'S HEAVE POWDERS.

IT HAS CURED, in the last year—

1500 Cases of Heaves.
2000 " " Chronic Cough,
200 " " Broken Wind,
5000 " " Horses out of Condition, and other diseases.

This remedy is put up in large packages, weighing over one pound, sufficient to administer to a horse for about 16 days, and to cure an ordinary case—thus it will be seen that it is the cheapest Heave medicine that can be given, as only one dollar's worth is requisite in most Cases to cure. We know of many who have improved the value of a heavy horse fifty and some one hundred dollars, by one dollar's worth of the Tattersall Heave Powders.—Only be sure to get the genuine article, and your money will be amply repaid to you.

More than 300 certificates verbal and written, have been received, attesting to the virtue of this inestimable remedy, but we have only space to subjoin the following:

Read the following:—"This is to certify, that I cured a horse of volne of the Heaves, by one package of Tattersall's He